TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1921. EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR — NO. 13.

BERLIN REFUSES TO PAY MONEY DUE MAY 1; LANSING REVEALS DIFFERENCES WITH WILSON

LANSING SAYS PRES. WILSON BENT TO JAPS

Former Secretary of State in New Book Shows Inside of Peace Conference at Paris.

Robert Lansing, former secretary of state and member of the American peace commission, reveals in his book on "The Peace Negotiations," published by Houghton-Mifflin Co., how close he came to resigning from the commission because of differences with President Wilson.

The Shantung decision and Lansing's belief that many of the terms of peace imposed on Germany were harsh, humiliating and seemingly impossible of performance, were the causes of friction.

President Wilson, in Mr. Lansing's belief, at one time during the peace conference purposed to negotiate a preliminary treaty which would start the League of Nations functioning without laying the document before the United States senate, and evidently was much perturbed when his secretary of state told him that the only way to change the status from war to peace was by a ratified treaty or a joint resolution of congress.

A profound conviction that immediate peace was the primary need of the world, Mr. Lansing implies, was all that kept him from resigning from the peace commission because of fundamental disagreements with the President on principles.

Lansing Against Article X.

Alarmed at the complications of war and foreign entanglements in the guarantee of territorial integrity and political independence of members of the league, a guarantee that finally was embodied in Article X of the covenant, Mr. Lansing says that at Paris he tried to have substituted a negative pledge that the members would not infringe upon each other's territorial integrity or political independence.

It is in relation to Shantung Mr. Lansing discloses the sharpest differences between himself and President Wilson. Mr. Lansing gives as his opinion that blackmail and bluff by Japan impelled the President to agree to surrender to that country such rights in Shantung as before the war were held by Germany and automatically annulled when China declared hostilities.

That other members of the American commission shared his view that the Shantung decision as rendered by the council of four was a flagrant wrong and were prevented from resigning only by the critical conditions in the world situation is clearly implied by Mr. Lansing. He describes the indignation felt by himself and by Henry White and Gen. Tasker H. Bliss and in this connection publishes the letter written by Gen. Bliss to the President, in which Mr. Lansing and Mr. White concurred, stating that to support the Japanese claim would be to abandon Chinese democracy to domination of Japan's militarism.

Oligarchy of Powers.

It was impossible, in Mr. Lansing's opinion, to make the League of Nations covenant the greatest international compact ever written, as was intended, in the 11 days given to the drafting. This is established by the document itself, he says, which provides for an oligarchy of the great powers and a continuation of the policy of the balance of power against which the President spoke in England, but which he in effect subscribed to in approving the covenant.

Relating the difficulties and embarrassments to which three of the American commissioners were subjected by failure of the President to hold a single conference with the American commission on the League of Nations from its first meeting until its report was printed, Mr. Lansing says the office force of Col. House knew more about the

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Our Postmaster-General

Will H. Hays

WILL H. HAYS, the Hoosier lawyer, is the new postmaster-general of the United States who will seek to restore efficiency to the service which Burleson wrecked. Hays was born in Sullivan, Ind., 41 years ago. He graduated from Wabash college and became interested in the game of politics when 21 years old. First he became prominent in county, then state and finally national politics. He is a member of the law firm of Hays & Hays of Sullivan, Ind., and is also a bank director. He became chairman of the Republican national committee in 1916. He is a Mason and a Presbyterian.

Urges Britain-Cuban Pact

Because the press and public men in Cuba are demanding the imposition of a duty of 40 per cent ad valorem on all British goods as a reprisal for the British 50 per cent duty on Cuban cigars, R. T. Nugent, director of the Federation of British industries, strongly urges a reciprocal agreement with Cuba.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

BIGGEST news of nation and world. Germany is having more trouble. She has refused to pay one billion gold marks to the allies which was due on March 24 and disputes the figures showing that twelve billion marks is due on May 1. Not only is she having trouble with her foreign affairs but internal disorders are disrupting the country as the result of the Communist uprising near Hamburg.

A. P. Sandles says: "Henry Van Dyke has handed out good advice to the American people. He says that we have too much law and too little morals."

Story of Colombian treaty is published on Page Five. This story is timely as the pact comes up for ratification by the senate in the next session to be convened in April. President Harding is asking approval of the treaty.

Strike of packing house employes has been averted by the intervention of Secretary of Labor Davis. The employers and the packers submitted their respective cases to the government and both sides agreed to the decision which grants a reduction in wages but retains the eight-hour day.

"Always there is dynamite in a clearly stated truth. No army ever created can stand against the propaganda of principles," writes William T. Ellis this week.

A glimpse of the inner circles of the peace conference at Versailles is given to the readers of former Secretary of State Lansing's book on The Peace Negotiations, just published. Lansing reveals the causes of the friction between himself and Woodrow Wilson. Mr. Lansing opines that blackmail and bluff by Japan impelled Wilson to surrender to that country such rights in Shantung as before the war were held by Germany.

James, Cardinal Gibbons, head of the Catholic church in America, is dead. The rise of Cardinal Gibbons from a lowly position to a high one is proof of the fact that in this country a man may start at the bottom of the ladder and climb to the top.

MANY KILLED IN REVOLT OF GERMAN REDS

Middle Germany Torn by Uprising of Communists; Government Defies Allies on Indemnity Payment.

IN REPLY to the allied ultimatum Germany refused to pay the one billion gold marks due on March 24 and disputed the reparation commission's figures showing a balance of twelve billion marks due May 1. The commission then notified the German government that the total amount of twenty billion marks must be paid by May 1 or additional penalties will be inflicted upon Germany.

In the meantime Germany is having internal troubles, Communist disorders having broken out in Hamburg and Eisleben. Scores were killed in battles between the Communists and the police. It was declared that the revolt was financed by soviet gold. Artillery was used in dealing with the insurgents in the vicinity of Halle.

It is maintained in the German note that the 20,000,000,000 marks which the peace treaty provides should be handed over by May 1 has been more than paid. The note asks that a joint commission of experts fix the value of the German deliveries on reparation account, but it declares that in any event it would be impossible for Germany to pay 12 billion marks by the first of May.

Would Discuss Loan.

The note concludes as follows:

"If, after the experts have conferred, it is established that there is a deficit in the payments by Germany, she is ready to begin negotiations with the reparations commission regarding the floating of a loan abroad."

The Germans' failure to pay is deemed a violation of the treaty of Versailles which the commission will report to the allied governments. The allies will then determine what measures shall be taken.

It is commented that the German experts already have been heard by the commission which listened to their arguments before fixing the valuation of the German deliveries credited as payments against the 20,000,000,000 marks. This valuation therefore was considered final, since the treaty gives the commission sole jurisdiction in the matter.

The German reply does not answer directly the commission's demand for a first payment of 1,000,000,000 marks. (This point, however, is covered on the face of things by Germany's contention of overpayment of the entire amount due by May 1.)

There is nothing said in the note, nevertheless, to show that it would be impossible for Germany to pay this 1,000,000,000 marks, which the reparations commission knows that Germany has available in gold, as well as in foreign securities, it is stated.

The German embassy in Paris is most insistent that Germany will not pay another cent of indemnity until the differences over the amount already paid by Berlin has been cleared up. The German government claims that more than 20,000,000,000 gold marks have been paid. The allies claim that Germany has paid about 8,000,000,000 gold marks and still owes approximately 12,000,000,000 gold marks.

The Germans claim that the surrendered German tonnage should be charged off on the books at the rate of 72 francs which was the value at the time the ships were surrendered. England computed the value of the shipping at 17 francs, the present valuation placed upon it.

Revolt Spreads.

There are indications that the terrorists outbreak in Germany are not sporadic, but that they are being directed from some central leadership.

The Berlin government has mad

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THERE is a diversity of opinion as to whether the United States ought to open trade relations with Russia's soviet government. Great Britain's willingness to trade with Lenine, Trotzky and the gang, under the prescribed condition that Bolshevist propaganda must be confined to Russia, is used as an argument in favor of this nation recognizing the misfit government in a business way.

But because Great Britain is willing to take the mob's stolen gold it does not follow that the United States should do likewise. Anyway, the government at Washington has settled the matter, for the present, at least.

President Harding has formally rejected the Russian government's overtures for the resumption of trade relations with the United States.

Such announcement was made during the past week by Secretary Hughes, following a cabinet meeting at which the Russian question was discussed. It was the decision of the meeting that official resumption of commercial relations would produce no appreciable trade with a country which is being "progressively impoverished" by the communist economic system.

Must Be Change of System.

Production, the Washington administration holds, is conditioned upon the safety of life, recognition of the guarantees of private property, sanctity of contract and rights of free labor. Until the soviet government effects changes in its system which establish a sound foundation for production and commerce the United States will be unwilling to consider a renewal in trade relations.

This rejection carries with it a suggestion that the present Russian government come clean when it wants to do business with the United States.

The decision does not involve the question of recognizing the soviet government. It was not involved in the Russian proposal and was not passed upon. The decision was communicated to Litvinoff, the soviet envoy at Reval, Esthonia, in the following statement:

"The government of the United States views with deep sympathy and grave concern the plight of the people of Russia and desires to aid by every appropriate means in promoting proper opportunities through which commerce can be established upon a sound basis.

"It is manifest to this government that in existing circumstances there is no assurance for the development of trade, as the supplies which Russia might now be able to obtain would be wholly inadequate to meet her needs and no lasting good can result so long as the present causes of progressive impoverishment continue to operate.

Only Hope for Renewed Relations.

"It is only in the productivity of Russia that there is any hope for the Russian people and it is idle to expect the resumption of trade until the economic bases of production are securely established.

"Production is conditioned upon the safety of life, the recognition by firm guarantees of private property, the sanctity of contract and the rights of free labor.

"If fundamental changes are contemplated, involving due regard for the protection of persons and property and the establishment of conditions essential to the maintenance of commerce, this government will be glad to have convincing evidence of the consummation of such changes, and until this evidence is supplied this government is unable to perceive that there is any proper basis for considering trade relations."

Through this communication the Washington administration has grasped the opportunity to read the persons responsible for the present Russian government a lecture. It may not appeal to them. It may have no more effect than rain on a duck's back, nevertheless it is good stuff. The soviet government survives through suppression and murder. The Russian people as a whole have no voice in governmental affairs.

Hoover's Ideas Upheld.

Action taken by the state department is in harmony with Herbert Hoover's ideas. Following the cabinet meeting in which the decision was reached Mr. Hoover said:

"Secretary Hughes' statement on the Russian trade situation shows complete agreement in the views of the whole situation. As a matter of fact the first thing to be determined in and about Russia is if and when they change their economic system.

"If they so change its basis as to accept the right of private property, freedom of labor, provide for the safety of human life, etc., there is hope of their recovery from the miseries of famine; there is hope of a slow recovery in production and the upbuilding of trade."

DEATH CALLS WELL KNOWN U. S. PRELATE

End Comes Peacefully to Cardinal Gibbons After He Had Gone Into a State of Coma.

James, Cardinal Gibbons, archbishop of Baltimore and primate of the American Catholic church, died in Baltimore on March 24 after a prolonged illness which mainly affected his heart. He was in his 87th year.

Hope for the cardinal's recovery had been abandoned by Dr. Charles O'Donovan, for many years the cardinal's medical attendant, despite the fact that the patient's pulse grew stronger during the evening.

For the first time in half a century, Cardinal Gibbons was absent from the Tenebrae services at the cathedral. It had been his custom to preside at these services and sing the Benedictus. The absence of the cardinal from the Tenebrae services had a depressing effect on the congregation. These services are symbolic of the last hours of Christ.

Pope Benedict, who has followed the course of Cardinal Gibbons' illness with the deepest interest and sympathy sent his blessing in the following cablegram from Rome received at the Archiepiscopal residence: "The Holy Father, invoking heavenly blessings and comforts on His Eminence, Cardinal Gibbons, sends to him from the bottom of his heart the apostolic benediction." The message was signed by Cardinal Gasparri, papal secretary of state.

James, Cardinal Gibbons was born in Baltimore, July 23, 1834, of Irish parents. During his boyhood he was taken to Ireland where he received the elements of a liberal education. On returning to the United States it was determined by his parents to consecrate him to the service of God, and he entered St. Charles college, Maryland, where he graduated with distinction in 1857. Thence he went to St. Mary's Seminary, where, after taking the usual course of theology and philosophy, he was ordained a priest June 6, 1861, by Archbishop Patrick Kenrick.

Father Gibbons was at once assigned to duty, and hard duty at that time, in the city of Baltimore, serving first as an assistant priest at St. Patrick's church, East Baltimore, under the famous Father James Dolan. Afterward he was sent as pastor to the then humble and struggling parish of St. Bridget's at Canton, a suburb of Baltimore, where he also had to serve old St. Lawrence's church at Locust Point, and to cross the Patapsco river to do so in a ferryboat, oftentimes in the stormiest weather.

The young priest labored hard and faithfully in this charge and soon won recognition from his ecclesiastical superiors. His good work secured his elevation in a few years to the desirable position of private secretary to Archbishop Spaulding, Dr. Kenrick's successor, and in this position he displayed such unusual ability that he was recommended for the episcopate by Archbishop Spaulding, and was appointed Bishop of Adromythum, in partibus infidelium and vicar apostolic of North Carolina by Pope Pius IX. On August 16, 1868, he was consecrated in the Baltimore cathedral.

Bishop in 1872.

For four years he displayed such remarkable administrative ability that, on the demise of Bishop McGill of Richmond, he was transferred to that see, where he was installed on October 20, 1872, by the late Archbishop Bayley. He continued to display in Richmond the same great qualities that had hitherto marked his career. There was a great revival of religious interest in the quiet Southern city after the Bishop's advent. To give Southerners, generally, a better understanding of Catholicity he wrote a plain yet able book, explanatory of its doctrines, entitled The Faith of Our Fathers, which proved one of the literary successes of the day and sold by the thousands.

This little book did wonderful good for the church. It has been translated in every known language. It made the Bishop's name and fame world wide. In the course of five years he had built many churches in Richmond, and St. Peter's cathedral, male academy and parochial school were founded. Schools were established by him also in Petersburg and Portsmouth. On May 20, 1877, the Bishop was appointed coadjutor, with the right of succession to Archbishop Bayley of Baltimore, and was installed as Archbishop at the Cathedral, February 19, 1878. Twenty-five years later, in 1902, the event was commemorated at Baltimore by one of the greatest gatherings of Catholic prelates ever held in America.

On March 17, 1887, he received the red hat of the Cardinalate from Pope Leo XIII, having previously been invested with the insignia of the office at the Baltimore cathedral. On June 7, 1887, the Cardinal was welcomed on his return from Rome by one of the most imposing public demonstrations ever witnessed in Baltimore. He was one of the founders of the Catholic University at Washington. His influence at the Vatican was undoubtedly great and his representations were the cause, it is said of the Pope's famous encyclicals on the labor question relative to popular government in the United States.

No Longer Waiting

JOHN BURROUGHS.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide or sea;
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways,
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the coming years;
My heart shall reap where it has sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The waters know their own and draw
The brook that springs in yonder heights;
So flows the good with equal law
Unto the soul of pure delight.

The stars come nightly to the sky;
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

Baby Traffic Jam

A "to let" sign in a Bronx apartment, signalizing the first vacant apartment in that section for months, brought such a jam of baby carriages to the door that a patrolman had to disperse the mob of flat hunters.

U. S. ADJUSTS PAY DISPUTE FOR WORKERS

Owners and Employes of Plants Accept Compromise Terms Framed by Secretary of Labor Davis.

Representatives of the packing industry and its employes, who reached an agreement to avert a threatened strike were congratulated by President Harding on the amicable settlement of the first big labor problem faced by the new administration.

The packers' and employes' committees were accompanied to the White House by Secretaries Davis, Wallace and Hoover, who acted with them in the negotiations, and by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor. The President thanked the entire delegation for their work, declaring they had rendered a great public service by coming to an agreement.

It was Mr. Gompers' first visit to the White House since the change of administrations. He declared he was much pleased with the settlement and with the statement of congratulation made by the President.

Before the conference with the President, Mr. Gompers described the agreement reached as the result of "mutual concessions" and expressed the belief that it would lead to a plan for better understanding between the packers and their employes.

Both Sides Relent.

Compromises by both the packers and their employes made possible a settlement of the dispute. Representatives of the latter agreed to accept the wage reduction of eight cents an hour and 12½ per cent for piece work, while the packers met the demand of the workers for extension of the war-time arbitration agreement for six months, or until next Sept. 15.

The other major provision of the agreement was the retention of the basic eight-hour day and overtime rates as provided in a previous arbitration ruling.

Although he announced the employes would be urged to accept the agreement at mass meetings to be held in Chicago and other centers, Redmond S. Brennan, one of their representatives at the conference declared in a statement that the agreement was "but a truce for us to prepare for war" and added that if at the expiration of the arbitration period the packers "maintain the attitude they have shown in the past, "there would be a "serious industrial strike."

SEES AMERICA IN ASSOCIATIO OF BIG NATIO

Alliance With Britain France Foreseen as a Po ble Result of Viviani's to U. S.

The cornerstone of a new "association of nations"—the U States, England and France— be laid at Washington by fo Premier Viviani, in America special mission to see Pres Harding.

The view of a possible "society of powers" was set by Henry Franklin-Bouillon, fo member of the French cabinet until recently chairman of the eign affairs committee of the c ber of deputies. M. Fran Bouillon feels that under no cir stances will the United States the League of Nations or link h in military alliance with her tw allies in the recent war. Bu does believe that the three p can co-operate effectively to tain the peace of the world.

Evils of Treaty.

"Sending M. Viviani to the U States on such a special mission contribute to modify America's tude toward Europe," said Franklin-Bouillon.

"Let us hope so, but let us re that his task is a hard one. The done by the treaty of Versailles profound that it is difficult to how it can be repaired.

"The system adopted at Versa reposed in the League of Nations the French - Anglo - American From the financial point of the League of Nations does not No measure providing for i allied aid has ever been studied credit has been opened or promised for the resumption of economic activity.

"From the political point of the League of Nations should g antee to the signatories of the c nant the frontiers fixed by the t of Versailles. But one does not dare speak of this stipulation, any case the triple defensive alli proposed during the peace co ence has no real value unless A ica and England formally subs to it. England has entrenched self behind America's refusal to ify the agreement and has not examined it. America, thr President Harding, only rec officially announced her refus ratify the league covenant o enter into military alliance even us.

"Now that the work of Versa is definitely abandoned in Am we must return to reality and r It is useless to count upon an ance; let us try to organize operation. Between the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon fa representing the United States England, France should be the ing link.

"Our common claims against many will oblige us in the year come to reach a closer agreem with England. This policy would be without danger to us and to peace of the world were we no the same time assured of a agreement with the United St It is France alone, strong in her pathies for both and in her disi estedness, who can realize this ciation of the three great dem cies of the world.

"There is the task to which statesmen should set themselv work if they wish to repair the gers of yesterday and avoid the gers of tomorrow. I hope that voyage of M. Viviani will be the evidence of this new policy w the treaty of Versailles, under pretext of hastening, only delay

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

EUGENE V. DEBS, imprisoned Socialist leader, made an unheralded and secret visit to Washington last week from the federal prison at Atlanta to discuss his case with Attorney General Daugherty. He went to the national capital alone upon Daugherty's order, held a three-hour conference and had left to return before the attorney general announced his visit.

Major General Leonard Wood has been nominated as the head of the University of Pennsylvania. His name cannot be voted on until April 18, at the next meeting of the board of trustees.

Secretary of the Navy Denby has sailed on the destroyer Crowninshield for Guatanamo, Cuba, to inspect the naval base at that place. Later he will go to Haiti and the Dominican republic to inspect detachments of the marine corps.

Having received final instructions as to his Philippine mission from Secretary Weeks, Major General Wood left Washington for San Francisco where he will board ship April 2 for Manila.

Influenza in epidemic form has broken out in Coblenz among soldiers belonging to the American army of occupation. Forty-five cases of the disease have been reported, and it is said the attack of the malady is very severe.

Nicaraugua has begun negotiations to secure permission to resign her membership in the league of nations becouse the expense attached to the membership is considered excessive.

Discovery of the organization of additional I. W. W. societies in Pottsville, Pa., led to the admission by the leaders of the radicals that they were trying to drive a wedge into the United Mine Workers of America, the largest labor organization in the country.

Final returns from the Upper Silesian plebiscite were announced by the Berlin foreign office as follows: For Germany, 716,406; for Poland, 471,406. Several communities in the coal mining district gave the Poles a majority.

JAPAN is determined to preserve her rights in Kamchatka and take any action that is necessary if the Russian Far Eastern republic persists in its course of transferring a part of that peninsula to the authority of the Russian soviet government.

An important change in the jury laws of West Virginia has been made by the state legislature. Both houses passed a bill under which veniremen can be called from counties outside that in which the case is called for trial.

Robert Rosenbluth, a former captain of the 213th regiment of engineers, was arrested in New York on the charge of murder in connection with the death of Major Alexander P. Cronkhite at Camp Lewis, Wash., Oct. 25, 1918.

All papers in the war department relating to the case of Grover Bergdoll, escaped American draft dodger, now in Germany, were transmitted to the state department at the direction of Secretary of War Weeks, with a request that they be considered from an international viewpoint.

Prince Andre of Greece is assuming command of the Greek division in Asia Minor and the Greek army on the Smyrna front is being continuously reinforced.

The Ohio senate has passed a bill to make terms of county prosecuting attorneys four years instead of two and to extend terms of present incumbents until 1924.

A permit to manufacture wine out of strawberries for non-beverage purposes has been issued to the Strawberry Growers' association of Louisiana by the bureau of internal revenue.

Several employes of the interallied plebiscite commission in Silesia have been murdered recently at Karf.

An unsuccessful attempt was made recently to assassinate Premier Giolitti of Italy. The Premier was on his way from Rome to Livourno when a bomb was exploded a few minutes before the minister's train went by.

THREATENED strike of crews of ocean-going tugs plying along the Atlantic coast has been called off. This action followed an exchange of telegrams between Secretary of Commerce Hoover and George H. Willey of Boston, a labor leader. Hoover promised federal mediation if the men remained at work.

A tornado swept over the western part of Scott county in Kentucky last week, wrecking farm houses and barns.

Talton T. Francis, son of David R. Francis, former governor of Missouri and ambassador to Russia in the Wilson administration, was arrested with two other men when two trunks in an express wagon in which the trio were riding were found to contain 60 quart bottles of whisky.

A free balloon from the naval air station at Pensacola, Fla., was reported adrift at sea last week with five men aboard.

Walter J. Riley, banker of East Chicago, has declined offer by President Harding of post of United States commissioner of internal revenue.

Deluged with requests for changes in emergency tariff bill, to be put before special session of congress precisely as vetoed by President Wilson, house ways and means committee reiterated that measure would be submitted without modification.

Ohio rail workers have filed a suit against several Ohio railroads, seeking to enjoin the latter from reducing wages.

Sale of Dearborn Independent, a publication issued by Henry Ford, has been prohibited in several large cities of the middle west.

Representative McCoy of the Ohio legislature has presented a bill designed to curb rent profiteering. The measure would make a return of 15 per cent of the cost of the building prima facie evidence of profiteering and subject the landlord to a fine of $25 to $1,000, or six months to one year imprisonment, or both.

J. BURROUGHS DIES ON TRA

John Burroughs, famous nat ist, died on a New York Cen train at Kingsville, Ohio, March He was in his 84th year.

Mr. Burroughs was returnin his home in West Park, Ulster New York, after spending the ter in Pasadena, Cal. Before sta east he was ill several weeks Los Angeles hospital with a s cold which settled on his l Physicians of the hospital permi him to start on his trip eastw believing he had recovered s ciently to make the journey.

Tea Rooms Must Sell Tea, Enright Rul

"The tea rooms in Gree wich Village, the Bohemia New York, must sell tea go out of business," was t dictum issued by Police Com missioner Enright.

The warning followed series of raids when the de tectives found that most the cups contained a bever age more like TNT than pla ea.

COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

Shelby could not have described what there was about the girl to interest him even slightly. As Mike said, there was not much to look at, and what there was had been rendered particularly hideous by the ill-fitting black clothes in which she was dressed. She walked well, and she held her head straight up, a bit defiantly, looking neither to right nor left as McCarthy led her forward by a grasp on one arm. She was slender, yet not badly formed, with sunburned cheeks, and dark eyes, her face expressing sullen resignation. The corners of her mouth drooped a trifle, and her hair was drawn straight back and bound in a wisp. The dress she wore evidently fashioned from one once belonging to a much larger person, made her appear dumpy, and considerably older than she really was. It was abominably plain, and cut so long as to touch the ground. Altogether she made a rather pathetic picture, and this somewhat impressed Shelby. He watched her stop at the head of the opened casket, and look down at the face of the dead man. There was no sign of a tear, no semblance of a sob, and then she moved on with no change perceptible in her face, outwardly unmoved. McCarthy must have felt this lack of proper display of affection, for he whispered something remonstratingly in her ear, but the girl merely shook her head, not even opening her lips to reply. To all appearances her only desire was to have the affair ended, and be left alone.

The line, curving like a great snake, moved slowly, each one as they passed taking a quick side glance at the exposed face of the dead man, and then dropping some coin, jingling into the open box just beyond. McCarthy stood sentinel, having turned the chief mourner over to one of the women, and stimulated giving by brief, pertinent remarks.

"Dig down again, Joe. Yes, I saw what yer put in—double it, you coyote, if yer want any more credit at my bar. Hey you, Dutchman, you had a roll on you last night that would choke a cow. Peel some of it off here. What's that, Ike? All you got with you! All right, I'll drop in a ten, and you pay me—see! Come on up, gents, come on! Show the preacher here there ain't no pikers in Ponca; keep yer small change, an' dig down."

Shelby passed and stared down at the face in the casket, that of a man of sixty possibly, yet exhibiting even in death, the marks of a hard life which had unduly aged him. It was rather an intelligent face, framed in a white beard, with the fragment of a scar showing on one cheek. Loss of hair made his forehead appear unusually high, and the crows-feet about the eyes remained pronounced. There was something about the face strangely familiar, yet he could not recall the man to memory—some way the sight of him had turned his mind back to army days, yet the two would not connect themselves definitely. The man behind impatiently pressed forward to get a better view, and Shelby, still puzzled, reluctantly yielded his place, and moved on. As he thrust his contribution into the box, McCarthy gripped him cordially.

"Well, bless me, if here ain't Tom Shelby, lookin' like a white man, and blowin' his money like a good sport. How's things on the Cottonwood? Fine as silk, hey? See yer later, Tom. No yer don't, Ramsay! You tried that game on me once before. I'm keepin' aces here."

There was a moment's delay, while Ramsay reluctantly dug down into his jeans for an amount satisfactory to the party in charge, and Shelby, still struggling with his elusive memory, bent over and asked hoarsely:

"Say, Mac, who was this guy, anyway?"

"Old Dad, you mean?"

"Sure; where did he come from? and when did he drift in here?"

"Furst I knew of the fellow was about three years ago, blacksmithin' down at Kelly's Camp. When that moved on he came up yere, an' has been hangin' 'round ever since. Wa'n't such a bad sort, 'cept when in liquor; a smart ol' devil, too; read everything he could get hold of. They tell me that gurl there has got a pretty damn good education from just what he taught her."

"They been here three years then?"

"'Bout that, I should say."

"Do you happen to know if he was ever in the army?"

"Come to think of it, Tom, I do. Once when he was drunk, he showed me his discharge papers. Lemme see; hell, yes—the ol' cock wus a sergeant in the Sixth Cavalry. That's all right, Ramsay—pass along. Now whose next; step up lively, boys."

Shelby drifted along with the line, which broke into groups, waiting silently for the ceremonies to be concluded, and the body lowered into the grave, before wending their way back to the delights of Ponca. The ranchman lingered with the others while the preacher solemnly consigned the body to dust, but when he saw the quartet climbing back into the wagon for a final song, he promptly joined a number who were attempting to escape. As they sloushed through the limpid waters of the creek they could hear the strains of We Shall Gather at the River, in the rendition of which the Kid was even excelling all previous effort. Shelby paused and glanced back; the distance was too great to distinguish faces, yet there was no mistaking the pathetic figure of the girl standing in loneliness beside the still open grave. As he tramped soberly on he bore away with him that last picture, wondering in his heart how much she really cared, and somehow feeling suddenly a sensation of sympathy. She had not particularly appealed to him, but now his heart made vague response to her loneliness.

It was doubtless this lingering memory which kept him away from McCarthy's saloon during the next hour. He would never have acknowledged the weakness, not even confessed to himself, yet shook his head to the numerous invitations extended, and devoted the remaining hours of the day to buying those things necessary to restock the larder of his ranch, having them put up in readiness for packing on the buckboard. He had lost his earlier inclination for a wild carouse in town, or any desire to renew old acquaintances at the bar. He was almost persuaded to load up in the morning, if he could find the hand he needed, and drive back to the Cottonwood. There was nothing in it; this getting drunk on vile whisky, and blowing in all he had saved at faro. Hell, no! he needed every dollar to make the ranch pay, and could not afford to be a damn fool forever. Here is where he would quit. No doubt he was honest enough in these intentions, yet the mood passed away so completely that before night he was again with the gang, and had stowed away sufficient liquid refreshments to completely overcome any lingering recollection of any higher purpose. In this happy condition, he finally wended his way across the street to the shelter of the hotel.

CHAPTER III.

Outlining a Plot.

The Occidental Hotel, Hicks proprietor, was merely a place in which one could sleep and eat, if one was thoroughly acclimated to border ideas of comfort. It was a mere box of a building, divided into small apartments by thin board partitions, so flimsy that the slightest sound in one was plainly audible in all the others. The walls were bare and unadorned, the stairs uncarpeted and unswept, while unappetizing odors from the kitchen continually polluted the air. The front door opened directly into the office and bar-room, forever filled with loungers, the floor ornamented with a thick layer of sawdust, the atmosphere heavy with clouds of smoke. The dining-room was at the rear, practically the same size, with several long tables ranged crosswise, covered with soiled oilcloth, the seats being benches. Two slatternly girls—offsprings of Hicks—loud-voiced, slangy, and indifferent, acted as waitresses, while "Ma" Hicks presided over the mysteries of the kitchen, her complaining voice audible, whenever the intervening door was pushed aside. "Home cooking" was popularly supposed to be the chief asset of the Occidental, but the original home from whence it came must have been the cabin of some shiftless poor-white raised amid the mountains of Arkansas where the term "domestic science" is quite unknown.

However, at that, this was the very best to be procured in Ponca, and was therefore patronized by whatever floater chanced to be stranded in the town. McCarthy, having no home of his own, roomed over his saloon, but was compelled to eat the Hicks' brand of cooking, and, with many apologies therefore, had, on this particular occasion, the ex-reverend from Buffalo Gap, as his honored guest. Shelby saw the two when he first entered, over in the farther corner, and, as there chanced to be a vacant seat beside McCarthy, he made his slightly uncertain way in that direction, and succeeded in safely establishing himself on the empty bench. The room was well filled with men, most of them still discussing the important event of the afternoon, and he soon became aware that the conversation of the two next him bore upon the same subject. He felt an inclination to join in, but refrained, while one of the Hicks' girls dumped a plate of so-called food in front of him, and went clumping out after more, the voice of "Ma" rising querulously, as the maiden vanished.

"Dog-gone it, Hulda, whar's the rest o' that bacon grease? What! tea! that feller wants tea? Well, he won't git none yere. You trot on back an' tell the darn fool so."

"But Ma, he giv' me a dollar."

"The bloomin' idiot! Here you, Hulda, hustle up a little tea. Yer don't? Shucks, then I s'pose I'll have ter."

Shelby stared at the smoking, greasy mess outspread before him, prying open a soggy biscuit, and asked a question of McCarthy.

"How'd the collection come out, Mac?"

"What collection? Oh, for the gurl; 'bout five hundred, wa'n't it, Reverend?"

"Four ninety-seven," said the preacher in his deep voice. "Quite an assistance for the young woman in this time of bereavement, as I am informed her father left little, or no property."

"Property! Old Calkins! Well, I should say not. And what's more," the saloon keeper becoming interested, "I don't see how that money's goin' ter do her much good. I was just talkin' to the dominie yere about her. Tom, what the hell is she agoin' ter do? an' what hed this town ought ter do fer her?"

"What do you mean? They done enough, ain't they, with that swell funeral an' five hundred bucks on top of it? What more would she expect?"

"Hell, she don't expect nothin'. That ain't her style, I got an idee she won't even accept this bunch o' coin. She's the ornariest heifer ever I saw. She won't do nuthin' any ornary critter would. But that's got no bearin' on us. She's an orphan, left yere in Ponca with no visible means of support. She's a decent girl; nobody never said nuthin' against her, an' the way it looks ter me we got a moral duty ter perform. Ain't that it, Reverend?"

"That is the thought I endeavored to convey," returned the visitor from Buffalo Gap seriously. "I felt justified in urging some such action on the part of this community in the course of my brief remarks this afternoon. Ah! you heard me, I presume, young man?"

"Only the last few sentences," admitted Shelby. "I don't belong here, but just happened to drift in today."

"Tom's ranchin' over on the Cottonwood," interrupted McCarthy, "but he's a mighty straight guy, an' I'd like ter have him express his feelin's on this yere idee o' yours, Reverend. It's rather a new one on me."

The preacher straightened up, and cleared his troat.

"Let's see—what's your name?"

"Shelby—Tom Shelby."

"Well, friend Shelby, here's the case of a young girl, seventeen or eighteen years old, who has had no experience whatever in life, suddenly left an orphan in this town, without any money, or friends, so to speak. Where can she go? What can she do? I reckon you know what Ponca is, and what society she'd naturally drift into, if she was left alone to decide for herself. There isn't a woman in town to turn her over to for for training. Isn't that true, Mr. McCarthy?"

"They're sure a bum lot o' females if yer ask me."

"That's it; and there isn't a place she could earn a living here, excepting the dance hall; there isn't a place in this town she could call home. That is what I tried to make clear to Mr. McCarthy—that the men of this town ought to give her a chance. That little bunch of coin won't do it; it'll buy her some duds, that's all; then she'll be up against it for fair. Mac here's a married man; got a wife and two daughters of his own back East, and he cottoned to my idee right away."

"But what is your idea?"

"Marriage, sir—marriage; honorable matrimony. I even offer my services freely. The girl should be given a husband and a home; this would assure her future, and relieve Ponca of every obligation. Do you see the point?"

"Yes," admitted Shelby, yet rather dazed at the project, "but there would seem to be certain obstacles in the way of such a scheme. No doubt you have considered these. Who, for instance, would marry her?"

"There isn't likely to be any trouble about that," confidently. "If she'd fix up she'd be a right good-looking girl; besides she's got five hundred dollars to start with, and that's more money than a lot of these gazabos ever saw in all their lives. I'll bet there's fifty men in Ponca that would jump at the chance."

"Rounders and tin-horns."

"Some of them—sure. But there would be some decent fellows among them. We'd sort them out first thing. Even if a lad was a little wild, it wouldn't need count so awful against him, providing he was a decent sort of buck generally. That sort usually braces up when once they get married! That's about how we figured it, McCarthy?"

The saloon keeper nodded.

"There's quite a few of the right kind 'round Ponca, Tom, who's be mighty glad to git a decent woman an' settle down. I could name a half dozen right now. What I ain't so sure 'bout is the gurl."

"She might object? Of course she will, and why shouldn't she? I saw the girl, and she is no fool either, with a bit of temper to make her tongue bite. You want to know what I think of the scheme, Mac? Well, it's a damn-fool idea, and it won't work—that's what I think of it; it's idiotic."

The Buffalo Gap man leaned forward, drawing in his paunch so as to view the speaker better around McCarthy. The words of condemnation evidently cut, for his face was flushed, although he held his temper.

"That's what Mac here said at first, but now he believes it will work, and so do I," he explained gravely. "It isn't at all likely the girl will object to getting married, provided she hooks up with a man she sort of likes. Leastways, I never knew many who did. That's how I figure, and the only problem is to discover the right fellow."

"And you think you can go out in this town, rope an' hog-tie any stray maverick you find on the range, an' give him the brandin' iron, do yer?"

"If you go at it right—yes. This is a sporting proposition. That's where it will make a hit. Say, we limit the chances to a dozen, or maybe fifteen; those fellows will bite at it like hungry fish."

"Maybe; but then what—make 'em draw straws to decide the lucky man?"

"Not on your life; there isn't excitement enough about that. Everyone of them duffers will think he's a lady's man. I know them, and there never was a young fellow in pants who didn't secretly believe he was a regular lady-killer. That's what's going to round them up in a bunch; we'll give the girl a chance to take her pick. That's fair enough, isn't it?"

Shelby laughed, the situation as thus swiftly outlined appealing suddenly to his sense of humor.

"That's sure some scheme," he admitted cheerily, "and I'd rather like seein' it pulled off. I reckon there'll be volunteers enough when yer put it up to 'em like that, but it's my notion that the girl is liable to create some disturbance."

"Why should she? She gets her pick, and a good home. Most of them I know would jump at the chance."

"Well, I ain't no judge of females, an' never expect to be; but she didn't noways look to me like the sort who could be driven. It's my idea that girl ain't even halter broke yet, let alone willin' to trot in double harness. Ain't that the truth, Mac?"

Shelby lit a cigar, waiting for the saloon keeper to deliver his decision.

"She's a bitt odd, an' sorter bull-headed, yer might say," the latter said finally. "That's true enough, Tom. I had a hell o' a time gettin' her to go through them ceremonies this afternoon. She just wanted Old Dad planted quiet-like. Say, sniffling, "where the devil did you get that cigar?"

"At your saloon."

"Well, throw it away, and try this one. I've had the profit on that rope, and don't need to smell the thing. What I was saying, was this—she's mighty liable to be offish when the preacher first puts this proposition up to her. Likely as not she'll throw a fit, but we'll fetch her up to the trough just the same. You ain't got any better scheme, have yer? Here is a lone female, young, an' not so awful bad lookin', left on this town with no visible means of support—that is none that's honest and decent. What are we goin' ter do 'bout it? Just sit around, and watch her go straight ter hell? Not by a jugful; that ain't my style. I been thinkin' this over for two days—ever since Dad shuffled off—but all I could figure out was that we take up a collection, and ship her off to some female school down East. But this town ain't particular flush just now; so that sorter blocked me. Then the preacher here suggested this idea. Furst I knocked it, the same way you do, but the more I turned it over in my head the better it looked. The only way ter save a girl out in this country is ter marry her—ain't that so?"

"I reckon it is. Got yer gang lined up yet?"

"Not yet; there's a plenty to choose from, an' I aim ter write out the list over at the saloon. How about you?"

"Me? Not on your life, Mac; this is not my funeral. This here affair is for you Ponca fellows to look after; there ain't no call for wives yet out on the Cottonwood."

"You'll help us out though?"

"Sure; I'll talk it over with the boys and get 'em interested. Hell! I'll even throw fifty dollars into the jack pot to give the happy couple a start. There's nothin' that will put more 'pep' into a prospective bridegroom than a bunch o' money in sight. The way to get plenty o' players in this game is for you capitalists to put up a proper bunch o' coin for a stake. Circulate the story around that the lucky man will cop a couple o' thousand long with the girl, an' you'll have to get a secretary to write down the names. You two fellows figure that out, an' I'll go over to the saloon, and, sorter quiet-like, feel the boys out a bit. Where'll you be in an hour?"

"In my office. Don't blow this promiscuous yet; we don't want no tin-horns buttin' in. Who was you aimin' to talk with?"

"Oh, Cady, Jim Mack, 'Rowdy' Egan, an' that bunch. They are the boys yer aimin' to interest, I reckon. I'll start 'em off easy, and then drift in and tell you how they seem to take it. That will be the best way, before you make any break. How much of a jack pot do you aim to raise?"

McCarthy pondered a moment, his chin cupped in his hand.

"Well, I'll blow in two-fifty, an' I reckon there are those who would raise it to the figure you named. You kin talk a couple o' thousand, Tom. As yer say, that'll be quite a feature, an' there ain't no reason why we shouldn't pull the affair off ternight."

To Be Continued.

HOME POLITICS SEEN IN JAP YAP POLICY

Declarations by Viscount Uchida, foreign minister, to committees of the diet that Japan will "stand pat" on her mandate for the Island of Yap, are regarded in Tokia as being chiefly "for home consumption."

It is well known that Viscount Uchida for political reasons must maintain a bold front against his strong antagonists in the diet who are seeking some lever with which to overthrow the ministry.

It is believed that following the close of the dict, Yap negotiations will go forward with the United States with greater celerity and with an excellent chance for favorable settlement of the American claims to the little Pacific island.

This view is also taken by the press. The Kokumin, a leading paper, carried an editorial proclaiming "Yap Is Lost."

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THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1921.

Germany—in war, the first to shine; in peace, the first to whine.

One good-sized trough ought to hold a dose of beer.

Every good American hopes Woodrow Wilson and the country will soon recover their health.

Uncle Sam is a pacifist until somebody picks on him.

Lima Beane says the hairpin follows close on the heels of civilization.

Prohibition is a conspicuous success in that saloon bars are no longer crowded with men having beer sprayed over them while they discuss imaginary grievances.

Judging from the price tags on spring shoes the cut will not prove fatal.

An anxious period in the life of a woman is when the dimple begins the metamorphosis that ends in a wrinkle.

Nearly every man who hasn't a million dollars lies when he tells what he would do if he had a million dollars.

There is little danger of the fellow who does an honest day's work stealing at night.

Secretary Hughes is to do all the talking for the state department. There is ample assurance in this that the state department will not become garrulous.

Hoover, who made us eat out of his hand without biting him, still inspires a lot of confidence.

Our foreign relations seem to be poor relations.

If a man can't reason for himself he should keep still and not let the German propagandists reason for him.

President Harding's insistence that his inauguration must be simple saved the United States $48,500. Yet we heard of one man grumbling because the President is keeping a dog.

One fine thing about loving Nature is that she never goes back on a fellow.

Most people are opposed to lynching, even when the victim deserves it.

Uncle John Burroughs decares the skunk and polecat are no relation to each other. Granting that he is right, it would take an expert to smell the difference.

Farmers have their hardships but they are never out of a job.

There is room to doubt whether filming a young woman's fall would be uplifting to other young women.

President Hardings' Airedale has been interviewed by a Washington correspondent. Can't print here what the pup said, but it was the word with the bark on it.

Many men, when they talk of the good old days, have the good old nights in mind.

Clara Hamon has signed with a film company "to warn young girls." Millionaires should also take notice.

Rather surprising, the number of fellows in splendid physical condition who are up on their toes waiting for beer to come back as a medicine.

One joy of living in the country is that it doesn't cost anything to turn around.

Something snapped inside another woman and her son-in-law received a bullet in his abdomen. "Snapping inside" has become a weird excuse. Looks as if the devil has caught the inspiration of the left-over war phrase, "make it snappy."

Former Kaiser Bill says he originated the League of Nations idea. He isn't quite ready, it seems, to claim authorship of the Golden Rule.

The Churches Gain

Immediately after the armistice attention was repeatedly called in press and pulpit to the increased interest of Americans in religion, in church and in church affairs. Nevertheless, the aggregate number of communicants gained by the Protestant churches in 1919, the year following the cessation of war, was small—fewer than 44,000.

A surprising situation is disclosed by the membership figures for 1920, gathered by Dr. H. K. Carroll for the Christian Herald. Whether due to the reactions from war, to natural growth in population or to a variety of undefined causes, the gain in membership in 1920 reached 667,000. Naturally, the increment of population can account for only a small part of this tremendous gain from one year to the next. It would seem, indeed, that to the sobering effects of a great war must be attributed a considerable part of this thickening of the ranks of the churches.

But the additions to membership do not constitute the only indications of renewed and increased interest in religion and the church. The church is playing a constantly growing part in the practical affairs of men. It is, by the temple of its clergy, more nearly fitting itself for application to the every day needs of communities.

Figures and tendencies both prove that the church is a going concern.

Two Wilsonisms

Unusual, perhaps unprecedented, is the movement started in New York for a $500,000 memorial to President Wilson. The committee, headed by Franklin D. Roosevelt, proposes perpetual honor to Wilson as "the man who projected into the world the idea of the League of Nations."

It is a pathetic, but unavoidable fact that this memorial plan will not move the nation with one unanimous approval. Every mood, probably, from inspiration to indignation, will be caused in different hearts. The problem which the committee must solve before it starts work is whether it will be found raising a memorial to a man or to a dispute.

Woodrow Wilson had some great gifts which were greatly employed. By these he wrought his successes, for in his higher moments he wrote the charters of the cause of the allies. This made Wilsonism mean to Europe a high and disinterested statesmanship of humanity. The Wilsonism of the Wilson state papers, before the armistice, may long endure in human memory.

But Wilsonism has another aspect, in which it means executive arrogance, by which it recalls mistakes of pride and self-sufficiency, by which it recalls the contrast between the high rhetoric of the state papers with the politics of the period, the Americanism of the pre-treaty utterances with the un-Americanism of the Versailles treaty. This Wilsonism was as great a failure as the first Wilsonism was a success.

No magnanimous heart would oppose a memorial to any man whom his admirers would memorialize. But for the sake of true memorials let this committee be sure whether it is immortalizing a distinguished man, or mummifying a lost cause.

Fighting the Lazy Germ

Research has uncovered the fact that fatigue is brought about by the accumulation of certain obscure substances called kenotoxins. It has been possible to isolate the substances. These, when injected into the bodies of normal animals, have produced all the symptoms of extreme fatigue.

Going farther, research has learned that animals so treated eventually acquire resistance to fatigue. That is, the serum awakens into higher efficiency the materials which, in all creatures, overcome fatigue during sleep or rest or recreation. This helps us to understand such abnormal human beings as Napoleon Bonaparte and Theodore Roosevelt, men who wearied slowly, threw off weariness quickly. The materials for combatting fatigue were strong in them.

So far, the practical application of these discoveries appears to have been confined to the treatment of disease. But there may come a much broader use. After a course of anti-fatigue treatment the aeronaut might be made immune to that sleepiness which has resulted in so many tragic accidents. The prize fighter, whose work ordinarily produces fatigue with great rapidity, may yet appear who has seized an advantage over his opponent by a previous course of anti-fatigue treatment. The watchman, the sailor, the locomotive engineer—persons who have suffered fatigue to their own distress and sometimes to that of others—might be made proof against all drowsiness. It may be that the farmer of the future, in picking a farm-hand, will be less interested in knowing whether the man knows the work than in whether he can work from sunrise to sunset without once seeking the shade. A doctor's certificate would show.

The "lazy germ" seems to be doomed for extinction.

Our Own Revolution

Two incidents marked the formal announcement that President Harding will call congress into special session April 11.

One is the President was prepared to call the session April 4, but postponed the call after conferring with Senators Lodge and Underwood.

The other was that the senate was prepared to adjourn sine die Monday, but delayed adjournment at President Harding's request in order to act on some appointments.

We have heard much talk of revolution during the past few years. We have heard so much talk that we scarcely knew when a real revolution took place in Washington.

The American people admired and enjoyed the masterfulness of Theodore Roosevelt, though in legislation that masterfulness was always exerted through the channels of congress.

In the stress of opening war the nation also rallied behind the masterfulness of Woodrow Wilson, and it followed him to the seashore when his ship sailed on to France. The acquiescence of congress and the silent submission of the people gave the war president a prestige and a power greater than that of any of his predecessors.

Then came revolution, without bloodshed or drumbeat, but real revolution. When Wilson returned, wafted home by the applause of Europe, he held up the Versailles treaty as if to command us all to worship it, as Nebuchadnezzar ordered his people to worship the golden image.

The United States senate confronted him with the Constitution. The senate asserted, with a growing approval by the people, the fullness of its treaty-making powers.

No one knew at that time who was to be president. But all the nation knew, and slowly the world came to realize, that there would be no war-dictatorship in peace times. The senate had returned to the Constitution, and it took even the masterful and eloquent Wilson back to the Constitution. It was manifest that the next president would administer his office not by will power, but by Constitutional right; and that congress would be congress indeed.

Now Harding and Lodge and Underwood have met, this side of the revolution, on the Constitutional platform built by the fathers of both parties. We shall not have to rely on administration, as we seemed to have so often in Jackson's day. We shall have what Washington intended, a government, in executive and legislative and judicial departments, and all of them active in governing.

Thirteen Thousand

American mothers of slain soldiers are waiting, hushed amid the noise of life, for the longest funeral procession in the world. Of the 32,000 boys from America who sleep among the still hosts of the Argonne cemetery, the mothers of thirteen thousand have called for their sons. So the officers have gone to the immortal forest with long lists, like roll calls, and are silently separating the dead from the dead for the little comfort of the living.

The thirteen thousand make no theme for passing comment. They speak more than all the eloquence of the world. We thought we knew what war meant when we watched the trains go down to the ships, and the ships go out to the sea. We thought we knew what peace meant when the boys came back with shouting. But now we learn more, when we realize that the kindred of these 13,000 have only been waiting, while we gloried in war or rejoiced in peace, for these silent home-comings. Not all of us know what war was, or what peace means. They know who are at peace in the Argonne, or are coming home serene. And they know who wait through the tender spring-days, or those who have not been able to bear such a meeting, and have put off their reunion to the recognition of a better world.

THE WHALE

BY WALT MASON.

THE other day I saw a whale, the first my old eyes ever viewed; it frolicked on the waters pale, and made me think I must be stewed. For I was gazing out to sea, my mind concerned with fancies light, a book of verses on my knee, and not prepared for such a sight. It seemed a gay and happy fish, a very optimistic whale, and made the water go kerswish, whene'er it flapped its giant tail. An ancient seaman at my side looked on, with trouble on his brow; "The whales are getting scarce," he cried, "we do not often see them now. The whale you see may be the last, where countless thousands used to lurk; they're killing off the poor things fast—machinery now does the work. The risky life seemed good to me when I fought whales, in bygone years, but now they butcher whales at sea as K. C. packers butcher steers. The good old monsters of the deep don't have a chance to keep their goats; the harvesters go forth to reap the whales as farmers harvest oats. They used to haunt this sunny coast, you'd see them any winter day; but they have yielded up the ghost, they're killed and canned and shipped away." And still the whale seemed void of care, from every dread and trouble free; it stood on end and leaped in air, and gamboled in a silver sea.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

To protect themselves from women who express their love with a gun, men may yet have to wear armorplate over the abdomen.

We never saw a girl smoke a cigaret, but don't believe she could go about it more gracefully than grandmother smoking a pipe.

Every city has thousands of splendid citizens, yet the city as a whole may appear meaner than the devil himself.

Mr. Bryan says he is opposing both the McAdoo and Cox wings of the Democratic party. Bill must be after the carcass.

Give a man a fair chance and the matter of success is up to him. Then if he fails he alone is to blame.

There are no perfect children. This situation exists because old maids do not bring them up.

The best time to find out that honesty is the best policy is before being found out.

ABE MARTIN

"Horse shoes are gittin' so scarce I don't hardly ever have any luck any more," said Ike Mopps, t'day.

Ther's lots more troublt in a quart than ther is in a peck.

VARIETIES

An adult sea lion has been known to eat 44 salmon in a day.

Of Russia's population, two out of three persons are peasants.

Artificial flower making is an art in which the Japanese excel.

London policemen are taught jiu-jitsu as a means of self-defense.

Canals of a total of more than 3,000 miles are in use in England.

The straw hat is not so cool to wear as a soft felt of a light color.

Oil production in the United States increased 25,000,000 barrels in the year.

Chicago leads all cities of the world in the number of pianos sold each year.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of the coasts of the world are covered with sand.

More than 1,700 locomotives were made in the Philadelphia district during 1919.

In Italy the tax for an average automobile runs to between $2,000 and $3,000 a year.

Every day 350 persons arrive in New York to make the city their permanent home.

Women's arms are said to be growing longer owing to their taking part in sports.

The Mississippi valley is the greatest producer of agricultural implements in the world.

The administration of an oath in judicial proceedings was introduced by the Saxons 600 A. D.

As early as 1770 a raft of timber was sent across the Atlantic from Massachusetts in 26 days.

Wedding gifts for dowerless brides are presented by the authorities in several towns in England.

Five states in the November election chose women for state superintendents of public instruction.

The salary and allowances of the president of the French republic amount to about $240,000 a year.

A coat of dark sea otter fur, said to be the only one in Europe, was recently offered for sale at $25,000.

The making of gloves from rabbit and lamb skins is a village industry in Dunchurch and Thurlaston, England.

Prunes are served to the inmates of Sing Sing prison on an average of 12 a week, and 10,000 are used for one meal.

Coleridge once wrote a sonnet on a scrap of seaweed, while Tennyson's In Memoriam was first written in a butcher's ledger.

The only woman lecturer in Italian universities is Teresa Labriola, a brilliant lawyer, who gives lectures in the University of Rome.

The art of refining sugar and making what is called loaf sugar was invented by a Venetian citizen toward the end of the fifteenth century.

The first locomotive with steel springs was built in England just 100 years ago, and is still to be seen in the South Kensington museum.

A pair of Canadian yaks are being crossed with Galloway cattle on the government experiment farm in Alaska, with a view to improving native stock.

The largest organ in the world is to be placed in the cathedral now nearing completion in Liverpool. It will have no fewer than 10,567 pipes and 215 stops.

A recent survey of farm life conditions in Arkansas by the state college of agriculture revealed that homes in which the father did the family washing.

The Rumanian government has adopted the Gregorian calendar. The ecclesiastical authorities in Rumania continue, however, to use the Julian calendar.

A French bank note of small denomination, after being in circulation for some months, was recently examined by French scientists, who discovered 80,000,000 bacilli thriving on it.

The only wound Napoleon Bonaparte ever received in battle was at Ratisbon in 1800, when he was struck by a piece of shell. The splinter of shell is now in the army museum in Paris.

There are some doctors who never take sick patients. Their work is to aid the well to keep well. They call themselves "preventists," and have set up as practitioners in preventive medicine.

In the state of Kentucky alone the production of tobacco exceeds that of any country outside of the United States, although the production in Java and Sumatra is rapidly increasing.

Norwegian scientists claim they have learned that the island of Greenland is moving slowly to the west at the rate of about ten yards a year. They say it was once connected with Norway and has moved 875 miles in the last 100,000 years and is still moving.

STORY OF TREATY WITH COLOMBIA

EIGHTEEN years have elapsed since that little international drama was staged in Panama whose moving incident paved the way for the building of the great canal and incidentally, as a belated aftermath, for that troublesome diplomatic rag-baby known as the Colombian Treaty, which President Harding has taken recently from its official pigeon hole and tossed into a fresh senatorial hornets' nest. In eighteen years Americans can, and usually do, forget many things. In eighteen years much ivy of fiction, and considerable of the crimson rambler of falsification, fostered by partisan and personal passion and prejudice have grown up around the original structure of facts until the whole affair has assumed the character of a vaguely understood legend connoting some sinister reflections upon American honor. Perhaps, now that the nation is to be again called upon to hand over to Colombia the tidy little sum of 25 millions, it would be a good time to refresh our memories as to what really did happen down there.

What is the ethical or the business basis for Colombia's little bill for 25 millions? When the treaty, in its Bryan-Wilsonian form—the one with the apology in it—was under consideration some seven years ago, the one man who knew all the inside facts upon which the claim was bottomed — Theodore Roosevelt—called it a "blackmail treaty" and offered to give testimony to substantiate that designation.

The treaty as it was then framed not only provided for the payment to Colombia of 25 million dollars as indemnity for the loss of Panama, but carried in its opening article a tender of regrets by the United States and their acceptance by Colombia that had all the earmarks of a very obsequious apology. Article 1 of the treaty read:

"The government of the United States, desiring to put an end to all disputes and differences with the republic of Colombia occasioned by events which have brought about the present situation in the Isthmus of Panama, in its name and in the name of the people of the United States, expresses sincere regret for anything that may have interrupted or altered the relations or cordial friendship long existing between the two nations. The government of Colombia, in its name and in the name of the Colombian people, accepts this declaration in the full assurance that every obstacle to the reestablishment of complete harmony between the two countries may disappear."

The text of this treaty was published in Bogota, Colombia, April 14, 1914, but it was withheld from publication in the United States by Chairman Stone of the senate foreign relations committee. When its terms eventually became known, Mr. Roosevelt, in the press and on the stump, denounced it as a bald attempt at blackmail on the part of the Colombians and as an abject confession of guilt on the part of the United States government.

The treaty, with its apologetic provision, died in the senate. In its revived form it lacks the apology but still provides for the payment of the 25 million indemnity, the payment of which, as Mr. Roosevelt has stated, can only be made upon the basis of atonement. Let us turn back the historical page for a moment, then, and see what we have to atone for.

Hay-Pauncefote Treaty.

The building of an inter-oceanic canal had been an international dream for more than half a century. Various administrations had trifled with the project in a more or less dilettante way. A private French company had attempted to build a canal across the Isthmus of Panama and had failed after expending millions of dollars. There was a growing impression that as an engineering feat, its construction was not possible. But there was one man of action — Theodore Roosevelt — who had faith in it and who had expressed that faith long before he became president. Not only did he believe that such a canal could be built, but he was unswerving in the belief that it should be built and controlled by the United States.

The second Hay-Pauncefote treaty, ratified December 16, 1901, after Roosevelt had acceded to the presidency, gave him the necessary authority to proceed and at once Roosevelt bent all his dynamic energies to getting the project started. Two routes were under consideration, one for a canal at Nicaragua, the other to go through the Isthmus of Panama—that is, to finish the construction begun by the French Panama Canal company. After many vexing delays and discussions, an offer was received from the French Panama company to sell its rights and equipment for 40 million dollars. On June 28, 1902, the Spooner bill was signed by President Roosevelt and became a law. It authorized the purchase of the rights of the French company and the acquisition from the republic of Colombia of a canal zone through the Isthmus of Panama. In case the negotiations for the Panama route fell through, then the necessary steps were to be taken to construct the canal through Nicaragua.

There was no trouble encountered with the French company—it stood ready to deliver for the price named. The men at the head of the French company were business men and dealt in a business way. But dealing with the republic, so-called, of Colombia was a different matter, for here the United States negotiators soon found themselves in a will-o'-wisp chase through the mazes of Central American politics, confronted by delays and tergiversations at almost every step of the proceedings, finally winding up before the blank wall of prospective failure. To understand the Colombian end of the deal, it will be necessary to outline briefly the political situation there at that time and the relations then existing between Colombia and the state or province of Panama. The government of Colombia was practically in the control of one man—J. M. Marroquin—by title president, in actual power an absolute dictator. In 1898 he had been elected vice-president at an election at which only soldiers, police and government employes had voted. On July 31, 1900, Marroquin executed a coup d'etat, seized and imprisoned the president, Sanclamente, who died in prison, then usurped the presidency and set up a claim not only for full executive power but for the legislative as well. For five years he ruled without calling an assembly of the congress or parliament and was the supreme executive, legislative, civil and military authority in the "republic." This was the man the Roosevelt administration had to deal with, and he viewed the canal enterprise as purely a trading proposition.

Panama Into Her Own.

Colombia was a loosely knit confederacy of states driven together by force and military usurpation. Panama was a perpetually turbulent state. By a constitution to which it had subscribed in 1863 it had been invested with "absolute and unqualified sovereignty. But in 1886 Rafael Nunez, president of Colombia, arbitrarily declared that "the constitution of 1863 no longer existed," rushed his troops into Panama, declared martial law, appointed a governor and then imposed on it a new constitution, in the making of which Panama had no voice. This constitution robbed Panama of every vestige of self-government. From that time forward the spirit of revolution was rife in Panama and freedom from the yoke of Colombia became a national dream. Numerous revolutions were staged, but were put down by Colombian armies—there was one in 1895, another in 1899 which lasted for three years, another in 1902.

The double-dealing of the Colombian government in connection with the canal treaty finally created an opportunity for a successful venture in which, aided by the strained relations between the Colombian and the United States governments, Panama finally came into her own. Panama wanted the canal built. It meant everything to her people—it was her territory through which it was to be constructed — and when she saw the great undertaking in danger of indefinite postponement or utter failure so far as Panama was concerned, she took the bull by the horns and placed herself in a position to deal as a nation with the United States. In all of the former revolutions the authority of the United States had been thrown in favor of Colombia, upon the theory of preserving peace in the prospective canal zone. This time, upon the same theory and as a natural sequence of the exasperating conditions the canal negotiations had reached with Colombia, the United States stood neutral, intervening only to prevent a continuation of civil war within the canal zone and it promptly recognized the Panama republic upon its organization of a de facto government. Here is what had happened to bring this consummation about:

Immediately following the enactment of the enabling Spooner law, President Roosevelt instructed Secretary Hay to open up negotiations with Dr. Thomas Herran, charge d'affaires of the Colombian government at Washington, for a treaty with Colombia, on the basis of the United States taking over the rights of the Panama company and proceeding with the construction of the canal. The negotiations ended in what is known as the Hay-Herran treaty, which was signed on January 22, 1903, Dr. Herran signing with the authority of the Colombian government. This called for the payment of one-quarter million dollars to begin nine years after ratification of the treaty. It was an agreement extravagantly fair to the government then controlling Panama. But Marroquin and the Bogota politicians got to scratching their heads and palms and started playing both ends against the middle. First, they tried to get another 10 million out of the French company for the right to sell its concessions, and then they raised the ante on the United States. As the price of ratification by the Colombian government, Gen. Rafael Reyes, the government's spokesman, notified Secretary Hay that the deal would be off unless two amendments were inserted in the Hay-Herran agreement — one that the retiring Panama company should pay 10 million in gold and the other that the payment of the United States should be increased to 15 million. Roosevelt and Hay stood pat on the original agreement. Then President Maroquin convened the Colombian congress—the first one in five years.

It was a hand-made body, at Marroquin's beck and nod. It began immediately to do business. It rejected the Hay-Herran treaty, demanded the 10 million bonus from the old Panama company, and then suddenly conceived another brilliant stroke. It discovered that the last extension of time granted to the old company was invalid and that therefore the Colombian government could foreclose on the Panama company in about a year's time and it would then be in a position to grab that 40 million the company was to get from the United States and sweep it, with the rest, into the Colombian coffers. No definite action, however, was taken by Morroquin's congress—it was their policy evidently to sit by and wait for the day of foreclosure.

The Revolution.

Then things began to happen at Panama. Three days after the treaty had been rejected by the Colombian senate the American minister at Bogota wrote to Secretary Hay: "The Panama representatives have lately become so thoroughly imbued with the idea of an independent republic that they have been more or less indifferent to the fate of the treaty in Colombia," and that Senator Obaldia, who had been appointed governor of Panama, had informed him that in accepting the position he had notified the Colombian president that in case Panama found it necessary to revolt to secure the canal he, Obaldia, would stand by Panama. In the United States the possibility of a revolution in Panama, in the event of the rejection of the treaty, was a matter of public knowledge as early as August, 1903. The state department determined to sit tight and await results. The Colombian government in the meanwhile, it was learned, had been quietly inaugurating diplomatic negotiations with England and Germany, with a view to inducing one of those countries to take over the concessions and build the canal. The Panamanians, aided and encouraged by Bunau-Varilla, an officer of the French company, speeded up the revolution. News of the revolutionary movements were published in the United States newspapers. Finally, two United States army officers returning from Colombia, Captain Humphrey and Lieutenant Murphy, brought to President Roosevelt the news that the revolution was in full swing, and he acted upon it with his usual promptness of decision.

The revolution broke out November 3. Colombian troops were landed at Colon the same day and threatened to open fire on the town. The United States cruiser Nashville, which had been dispatched with other vessels to Colon by President Roosevelt, landed a company of marines, 42 in number, to protect the lives of Americans who had been gathered into the shelter of a railway shed. The Colombians withdrew, after firing one shell which killed a Chinese—the only life lost in the revolution. Acting on an order from the state department, the United States commander served notice on the Colombians that they would not be allowed to transport troops across the isthmus, and the same order was served on the Panamanians—this for the purpose of preventing a bloody civil war within the canal zone. The Colombians withdrew. Panama quickly organized its de facto government and proclaimed its independence as a nation. The formal declaration of independence was made November 4, 1903. It was an opportunity that called for quick and decisive action on the part of the United States. Three days after the republic of Panama was formally recognized by the United States, a recognition that was followed within a few weeks by similar action on the part of most of the European nations. One of the first acts of the provisional government of Panama was to appoint Phillippe Bunau-Varilla envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentitary to the United States with full powers to conduct the diplomatic and financial negotiations necessary to a construction of the canal. Colombia was no longer in a position to deal—by the fortunes of war and its own greed, it had finessed itself out of the game. It had nothing left but a grievance—which it began to negotiate for 25 million dollars.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

PRESIDENT HARDING rejected the Russian proposals for resumption of commercial relations, on the ground that there can be no appreciable trade with Russia until the soviet government effects the fundamental changes in its system essential to the establishment of conditions upon which production depends.

Secretary of War Weeks announced that every effort would be made by this government to "get Bergdoll" and obtain clemency for Sergts. Zimmer and Neaf.

Twelve thousand government beds have been found available for disabled ex-service men, and will soon be utilized for their relief.

The Great Northern and Northern Pacific railways filed a request with the interstate commerce commission for permission to issue $230,000,000 of bonds in connection with the refunding of bonds which become due on July 1.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover made known his intention of appointing a committee to study the housing situation.

The chemical schedule of the new tariff law may include a licensing system or a limited embargo applying to dyes, according to plans under consideration by a subcommittee of the house ways and means committee.

Latest figures on idle freight cars and the number of cars of revenue freight show that there has been increase in traffic.

The railroads will have a small net railway operating income for January, according to latest figures received by the interstate commerce commission.

Rear Admiral Bradley A. Fiske, retired, in a foreword to a new book of naval affairs written by Tracey Barrett Kittredge, charges that former Secretary Daniels made statements over his official signature that were "absolutely false."

Secretary of Commerce Hoover issued a statement declaring that Russian trade offers no possibilities while present economic system is maintained in Russia.

Republican members of the senate finance committee and the house ways and means committee reached a definite agreement on a program for tax and tariff revision, deciding to revive the emergency agricultural tariff as vetoed by President Wilson and to give the permanent tariff precedence over tax revision.

Having failed to dominate organized labor, William Randolph Hearst is now attempting to destroy it, according to Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor.

Free military and physical training in nine camps during a thirty day period, next summer, under plans announced by the secretary of war, will be afforded to 10,000 young men if congress approves the $1,000,000 appropriation therefor in the army bill.

Some uneasiness is manifested by organized labor over the possible consequences involved in the readjustment of the relations between capital and labor on the lines laid down by the government in setting the controversy in the packing house industry.

John V. Farwell in a letter to members of the house ways and means committee protests against the proposal for legislation establishing an American valuation basis for imports.

The American Legion in a letter addressed to the secretary of war urges the Harding administration to take steps to procure from Germany the return of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll to this country and the release of American Sergts. Zimmer and Neaf from a German jail.

Secretary of War Weeks is seeking means by which the rank of lieutenant general may yet be conferred on Gen. Hunter Liggett, who retired.

Prohibition Commissioner John F. Kramer gave assurance to a meeting of drug manufacturers that more attention will be given to the elimination of restrictions in prohibition regulations which bear heavily upon legitimate business.

Secretary of State Hughes reviewed international questions at the cabinet meeting. An obstacle to settlement of the oil controversy with Great Britain has been removed by the concession of the open door for American oil exploitation and other commercial enterprise in Mesopotamia.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Since beer has been declared a medicine I suppose lots of healthy people will be trying to form intimate friendships with all the invalids they know."

Useless Occupation.

Trying to look cheerful when you have a toothache.

Life's Discomforts.

Taking your heavy underwear off and finding that you have been rushing the season.

A Pessimist Is—

A man who loans his umbrella to a friend, not expecting to see it again.

LADIES' CARD CLUBS.

Ladies' card clubs flourish mostly during the season of the year when it is too cold to hang over the backyard fence. The chief purpose of such an organization is to talk. Playing cards is a secondary matter.

Myrtle, the hostess, is prepared to greet the guests at the appointed hour, so she curls up on the davenport to read half a dozen magazine stories before they arrive. Hazel appears 25 minutes late and kisses the hostess affectionately.

She exclaims: "Am I early? I hope not, for it isn't the thing to do, you know. I hope Mabel doesn't wear that horrible green dress again today. It positively makes my eyes water. Wonder what her husband is thinking about when he lets her go out of the house in that creation?"

Meanwhile other guests are advancing en masse, and bits of their incessant conversation float back to passing pedestrians. "Well, I hope Myrtle has a good lunch this time. Her salad was punk the last time. Her husband must do most of his eating at the restaurants."

"I can stand her salad, but it's that awful floor lamp that gets my goat. I can't see whatever made her pick that one out. It should be in the attic. It makes me nervous."

Another chimes in: "I hope she doesn't win again today and take the prize. It makes me think she's entertaining for profit."

Then the mob arrives and each individual proceeds to gush over the hostess, informing her how sorry she is to be so late. After coats and hats are disposed of, powder puffs waved aloft and the latest choice bits of gossip revealed, Myrtle manages to herd her guests to the card tables. After a period of listening to such questions as, "What's trump?" and "Do I have to follow suit?" the club adjourns to the dining room for luncheon.

The chatter there is devoted chiefly to hats and suits, silk hose, shoes, dresses, husbands, cake recipes, babies, grocery bills and dogs.

Genevieve falls all over Myrtle, the hostess, and asks for a recipe for her salad. "It's simply delicious," she gushes, "and I want to try it on my husband. Maybe he would like mayonnaise better if it were on this salad."

The recipe is given and copied down by all the guests who then begin to depart. When the last charming bit of femininity strolls out of the door, Myrtle says, "Come again, dears," closes the door and gasps to herself—"Well, I'm glad that's over."

Outside the ladies wend their way to a car stop, all of them trying to talk at once. This is what they say:

"Such a home. It's a wonder she wouldn't buy new curtains."

"That floor lamp shade is a fright."

"The same old salad. I can't understand why she doesn't get a new recipe, but I suppose she can't make anything as cheap."

"Isn't she a dowd?"

"Those kids of hers need training. Believe me, I've raised my poodle to have better manners."

"Here comes the car, but I suppose the motorman can't see us."

THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

(Copyright 1904, R. F. Fenno Co.)

Continued from Last Week

CHAPTER XIV.

Margaret Speaks Out.

During the drive the presence of servants rendered conversation impossible on the one topic that engrossed their thoughts.

The barrister, therefore, had an opportunity to display the other side of his engaging personality, his singular knowledge of the world, his acquaintance with the latest developments in literature and the arts, and so much of London's vie intime as was suited to the ears of polite society.

Once he amused the ladies greatly by a trivial instance of his faculty for deducing a definite fact from seemingly inadequate signs.

He was sitting with his back to the horses. They passed a field in which some people were working. Neither of the women paid attention to the scene. Brett, from mere force of habit, took in all details.

A little farther on he said: "Are we approaching a village?"

"Yes," answered Miss Layton, "a small place named Needham."

"Then it will not surprise me if, during the next two minutes, we meet a horse and cart with a load of potatoes. The driver is a young man in his shirt sleeves. Sitting by his side is a brown-eyed maid in a poke bonnet. Probably his left arm follows the line of her apron string."

His hearers could not help being surprised by this prediction. Helen leaned over the side and looked ahead.

"You are wrong this time, Mr. Brett," she laughed merrily. "The only vehicle between us and a turn in the road is a dog-cart coming this way."

"That merely shows the necessity of carefully choosing one's words. I should have said 'overtake,' not 'meet.'"

The carriage sped swiftly along. Helen craned her head to catch the first glimpse of the yet hidden stretch of road beyond the turning.

"Good gracious!" she cried suddenly.

Even Margaret was stimulated to curiosity. She bent over the opposite side.

"What an extraordinary thing!" she exclaimed.

Brett sat unmoved, anything in front being, of course, quite invisible to him. On the box the coachman nudged the footman, as if to say:

"Did you ever! Well, s'elp me!"

For, in the next few strides, the horses had to be pulled to one side to avoid a cart laden with potatoes, driven by a coatless youth who had one arm thrown gracefully around the waist of a girl in a huge bonnet.

Nellie turned and stared at them in most unladylike manner, much to their discomfiture.

"I do declare," she cried, "the girl has brown eyes! Mr. Brett, do tell us how you did it."

"I will," he replied gaily. "Those laborers in a field half a mile away were digging potatoes. Among the women sorters was a girl who was gazing anxiously in this direction, and who resumed work in a very bad temper when another woman spoke to her in a chafing way. The gate was left open, and there were fresh wheel-tracks in this direction. The men were all coatless, so I argued a young man driving and a girl by his side, hence the annoyance of the watcher in the field, owing particularly to the position of his arm. The presence on the road of several potatoes, with the earth still damp on them, added certainty to my convictions. It is very easy, you see."

"Yes, but how about the color of the girl's eyes?"

"That was hazardous, to an extent. But five out of every six women in this country have brown eyes."

"Well, you may think it is easy; to me it is marvelous."

"It is positively startling," said Margaret seriously. And if the barrister indulged in a fresh series of deductions he remained silent on the topic.

He tried to lead the conversation to Naples, but was foiled by Mrs. Capella's positive disinclination to discuss Italy on any pretext, and Miss Layton's natural desire not to embarrass her friend.

Indeed, so little headway did he make, so fully was Margaret's mind taken up with the new departure he had suggested, that when the carriage stopped at the rectory to drop Helen—who wished to tell her father about the dinner and to change her costume — he was strongly tempted to wriggle out of the engagement.

Inclination pulled him to his quiet sitting room in the County Hotel; impulse bade him remain and make the most of the meagre opportunities offered by the drift of conversation.

"I hope," said Helen, at parting, "that I may persuade you to come here and dine with my father some evening when Mrs. Capella and I are in town. If you take any interest in old coins he will entertain you for hours."

"Then I depend on you to bring an invitation to the Hall this evening. I expect to be in Stowmarket next week."

"Are you leaving tomorrow?" inquired Mrs. Capella.

"I think so."

"Would you care to walk to the house with me now?"

"I will be delighted."

So the carriage was sent off, and the two followed on foot. Brett thought that impulse had led him aright.

Once past the lodge gates, Margaret looked at him suddenly, with a quick, searching glance. Hume was not in error when he spoke of her "Continental tricks of manner."

"You wonder," she said, "why I do not trust you fully? You know that I am keeping something back from you? You imagine that you can guess a good deal of what I am endeavoring to hide?"

"To all those questions, I may generally answer 'Yes.'"

"Of course. You observe the small things of life. The larger events are built from them. Well, I will be candid with you. My husband believes that I not only deceived him in regard to my marriage, but he is, or was, very jealous of me."

She paused, apparently unable to frame her words satisfactorily.

"Having said so much," put in the barrister gently, "you might be more specific."

His cool, even voice reassured her.

"I hardly know how best to express myself," she cried. "Question me. I will reply so far as I am able."

"Thank you. You have told me that you first met Mr. Capella on New Year's Eve two years ago, at Covent Garden?"

"That is so."

"Had you ever heard of him before?"

"Never. He was brought to my party by an Italian friend."

"Did the acquaintance ripen rapidly?"

"Yes. We found that our tastes were identical in many respects. I did not know of my brother's death until the 2nd of January. No one in Beechcroft had my address, and my solicitor's office was closed on the holiday. Mr. Capella called on me, by request, the day after the ball, and already I became aware of his admiration. Italians are quick to fall in love."

"And afterwards?"

"When poor Alan's murder appeared in the press, Giovanni was among the first to write me a sympathetic letter. Later on we met several times in London. I did not come to reside in the Hall until all legal formalities were settled. A year passed. I went to Naples. He came from his estate in Calabria, and we renewed our friendship. You do not know, perhaps, that he is a count in his own country, but we decided not to use the title here."

"Then Mr. Capella is not a poor man?"

"By no means. He is far from rich as we understand the word. He is worth, I believe, £1,500 a year. Why do you ask? Had you the impression that he married me for my money?"

"There might well be other reasons," thought Brett, glancing at the beautiful and stately woman by his side. But it was no moment for idle compliments.

"Such things have been done," he said drily.

"Then disabuse your mind of the idea. He is a very proud man. His estates are involved, and in our first few days of happiness we did indeed discuss the means of freeing them, while our marriage contract stipulates that in the event of either of us predeceasing the other, and there being no children, the survivor inherits. But all at once a cloud came between us, and Giovanni has curtly declined any assistance by me in discharging his family debt."

Brett could not help remembering Capella's passionate declaration to Helen, but Margaret's words read a new meaning into it. Possibly the Italian was only making a forlorn hope attack on a country maiden's natural desire to shine amidst her friends. Well, time would tell.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Capella's outburst of confidence was valuable.

"A cloud!" he said. "What sort of a cloud?"

"Giovanni suddenly discovered that his father and mine were deadly enemies. It was a cruel whim of Fate that brought us together. Poor fellow! He was very fond of his father, and it seems that a legacy of revenge was bequeathed to him against an Englishman named Beechcroft. I remembered, too late, that he once asked me how our house came to be so named, and I explained its English meaning to him. I joked about it, and said the place should rightly be called Yewcroft. During our honeymoon at Naples he learnt that my father, for some reason, had traveled over a large part of Italy in an assumed name—"

"How did he learn this?" broke in Brett.

"I cannot tell you. The affair happened like a flash of lightning. We had been to Capri one afternoon, and I was tired. I went to my room to rest for a couple of hours, fell asleep, and awoke to find Giovanni staring at me in the most terrifying manner. There was a fierce scene. We are both hot-tempered, and when he accused me of a ridiculous endeavor to hoodwink him in some indefinable way I became very indignant. We patched up a sort of truce, but I may honestly say that we have not had a moment's happiness since."

"But you spoke of jealousy also?"

"That is really too absurd. My cousin Robert—"

"What, the gentleman from the Argentine?"

"Yes; I suppose David told you about him?"

"He did," said the barrister grimly.

"Robert is poor, you may know. He is also very good-looking."

"A family trait," Brett could not avoid saying.

"It has not been an advantage to us," she replied mournfully.

They were standing now opposite the library, almost on the spot where her brother fell. They turned and strolled back towards the lodge.

"Robert came to see me," she resumed. "He paid a visit in unconventional manner—waylaid me, in fact, in this very avenue, and asked me to help him. He declined to meet my husband, and was very bitter about my marriage to a foreigner. However, I forgave him, for my own heart was sore in me, and he also had been unfortunate in a different way. We had a long talk, and I kissed him at parting. I afterwards found that Giovanni had seen us from his bedroom. He thought Robert was David. I do not think he believed me, even when I showed him the counterfoil of my checkbook, and the amount of a remittance I sent to Robert next day."

"How much was the sum?"

"Five hundred pounds."

"And where did you send it?"

"To the Hotel Victoria."

"In his own name?"

"Certainly."

"Have you ever met him since?"

"Yes, unfortunately. I was in London, driving through Regent Street in a hansom, when I saw him on the pavement. I stopped the cab, and asked him to come to luncheon. We have no town house, so I was staying at the Carlton alone. Yet how stupidly compromising circumstances can occasionally become! I returned to Beechcroft. I did not mention my meeting with Robert because, indeed, Giovanni and I were hardly on speaking terms. One day, in the library, I was sorting a number of accounts, when I was summoned elsewhere for a few minutes. On top of the pile was my receipted hotel bill. My husband came in, glanced at the paper, and saw a charge for a guest. When I returned he asked me whom I had been entertaining. I told him, and could not help blushing, the affair being so flagrantly absurd."

"Is that all?"

"I declare to you, Mr. Brett, that you are now as well informed as I am myself concerning our estrangement."

"There is, I take it, no objection on your part to the inquiry I have undertaken—the fixing of responsibility for your brother's death, I mean?"

Margaret was silent for a few seconds before she said in a low and steady voice:

"We are a strange race, we Hume-Frazers. Somehow I felt, when I first saw you and Davie together, that you would be bound up with a crisis in my life. I dread crises. They have ever been unfortunate for me. I cannot explain myself further. I know I am approaching an eventful epoch. Well, I am prepared. Go on with your work, in God's name I cannot become more unhappy than I am."

CHAPTER XV.

An Unexpected Visitor.

A clock in the church tower chimed the half-hour.

"We dine at seven," said Mrs. Capella. "Let us return to the house. I told the housekeeper to prepare a room for you. Would you care to remain for the night? One of the grooms can bring from Stowmarket any articles you may need."

Brett declined the invitation, pleading a certain amount of work to be done before he retired to rest and his expectation of finding letters or telegrams at the hotel.

They walked more rapidly up the avenue, and the barrister noted the graceful ease of Margaret's movements.

"Is it a fact," he asked, "that you suffer from heart disease?"

She laughed, and said, with a certain charming hesitation:

"You are both doctor and lawyer, Mr. Brett. My heart is quite sound. I have been foolish enough to seek relief from my troubles in morphia. Do not be alarmed. I am not a morphinee. I promised Nellie yesterday to stop it, and I am quite certain to succeed."

The dinner passed uneventfully.

As Brett was unable to change his clothes, neither of the ladies, of course, appeared in elaborate costumes.

Helen wore a simple white muslin dress, with pale blue ribbons. Margaret, mindful of the barrister's hint concerning her attire, now appeared in pale gray crepe de chine, trimmed with cerise panne velvet.

When she entered the drawing-room she almost startled the others, so strong was the contrast between her present effective garments and the black raiment she had affected constantly since her return to Beechcroft after her marriage.

"The reform has commenced," she cried gaily, seeing how they looked at her. "My maid is in ecstasies about the proposed visit to my dressmaker's. She insisted on showing me a study for an Ascot frock in the Queen."

"Ah, she is a Frenchwoman?" said Brett.

"Yes; and pray what mystery have you elucidated now?"

"Not a mystery, but a sober fact. A Frenchwoman must be in the mode. Anybody else would have told you to copy yourself. Fashions are a sealed book to me, but I do claim a certain taste in color effect, and you have gratified it."

"And have you nothing nice to say to me, Mr. Brett?" pouted Helen.

"So much that I must remain dumb. I have a vivid recollection of Mr. Hume's tragic air when he asked me to give you 'his kind regards.'"

"The dear boy! You have not yet told us why you left him in London."

In view of Mrs. Capella's outspokenness concerning her cousin, this was a poser. Brett fenced with the query, and the announcement of dinner stopped all personal references. The barrister's eyes wandered round the diningroom. The shaded candles on the table did not permit much light to fall on the walls, but such portraits as were visible showed that David was right when he said the "Hume-Frazers were all alike." They were a handsome, determined-looking race, strong, dour, inflexible.

The night was beautifully fine. The day seemed loth to die, and the twilight lingering on the pleasant landscape tempted them outside, after the butler had handed Brett a box of excellent cigars.

They went through the conservatory into the park, and sauntered over the springy pasture land, whilst Brett amused the ladies by a carefully edited account of his visit to the Jiro family.

An hour passed in pleasant chat. Then Miss Layton thought it was time she went home, and Brett proposed to escort her to the Rectory, subsequently picking up his conveyance at the inn.

They walked obliquely across the park towards the house, regaining it through a clump of laurels and the conservatory.

It chanced that for a moment they were silent. Margaret led the way. Helen followed. Brett came close behind.

When the mistress of Beechcroft Hall stepped onto the turf in front of the library, a man who was standing under the yews a little way down the avenue moved forward to accost her.

She uttered a little cry of alarm and retreated quickly.

"Why, Davie," cried Helen, "surely it cannot be you!"

The stranger made no reply, but paused irresolutely. Even in the dim light Brett needed no second glance to reveal to him the astounding coincidenee that this mysterious prowler was Robert Hume-Frazer.

"Good evening," he said politely. "Do you wish to see your cousin?"

To Be Continued

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Has to Land Nine More Saps Like Mutt to Break Even

By "BUD" FISHER

SIR SIDNEY HAS MADE ME THE SKIPPER OF HIS YACHT AND NEXT WEEK WE LEAVE FOR A CRUISE OF THE SEVEN SEAS! THE ONLY THING THAT WORRIES ME IS THAT I GET SEA SICK SO EASY!
JEFF, MITT ME! I'M GONNA BE SIR SIDNEY'S SKIPPER! LISTEN! DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ONCE THAT YOU KNEW OF A SURE CURE FOR SEA-SICKNESS?
SURE! BUT I PAID TEN BUCKS TO SPUIS FOR THE SECRET, MUTT!
IF YOU WANT A SURE CURE FOR SEA-SICKNESS I'LL SLIP YOU THE DOPE FOR ONE BUCK!
HERE'S A BUCK! WHAT DO I HAVE TO TAKE?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE ANYTHING! BUT THERE'S ONE THING YOU MUST DO WHEN YOU FEEL THE SYMPTOMS COMING ON!
AND WHAT'S THAT?
GET OFF THE BOAT AND SIT UNDER A TREE AND YOU'LL SOON RECOVER!
THE BUCK
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Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Grafting Wax

I would like to know a method of making grafting wax.—A. B. C., Buckhannon, W. Va.

The following makes a good grafting wax: Take four ounces of pitch, four ounces of resin, two ounces of lard and two ounces of beeswax. Mix these together and dissolve over a slow fire.

Another recipe is as follows: Melt one pound of resin over a slow fire, add one ounce of beef tallow and stir with a dry stick or wire. When somewhat cooled add one tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine and lastly five ounces of 95 per cent alcohol, in small quantities, stirring the mass constantly. If the alcohol causes it to lump, warm again until it melts.

Dry Cells

Can you tell me something about dry cells and how to renew them? —W. J. K., Wagner, Pa.

The dry cell is simply a paper-lined zinc cylinder, which is the positive electrode, filled with moistened oxide of zinc, manganese, zinc chloride, etc. A piece of carbon in the center of these materials, but not touching the zinc at any point, forms the negative electrode. This acts on the zinc cylinder and chemically consumes it, and you may have noticed, that the zinc is usually, though not always, badly eaten on a cell which is worn out. It sometimes happens that the tar covering on the top of the cell becomes cracked. This will dry out the inside of the cell and it will not give current. In such a case as this they may be partially renewed by drilling a small hole in top and pouring in all the strong vinegar or salt water it will take up. The hole and all cracks should then be filled with melted tar or paraffin.

As a general rule, however, it is unprofitable to try to renew dry cells. It is much better to take care of them and discard them as soon as they become weak. Dampness and short circuiting are the main causes of spoiled cells. Dampness in the paper covering will also short circuit the battery, or connected cells.

Another way to get longer service out of worn cells is to connect two batteries in parallel. If an engine has been using four new cells connected in series, that is from zinc to carbon take four more cells wired in the same way on which the zincs and tops are sound. The four cells connected in series constitute a battery. You then have two batteries of four worn cells each. Then connect the carbon terminals of each battery and the zinc terminals of each battery. When connecting with the engine, connect as with one battery only, one end to the carbon and the other to the zinc of one of the batteries, and the current will flow across from the one battery and join its strength with that of the other. This method is applicable to stationary engine use or when far from new cells when the battery gives out, and is only a temporary expedient.

Charles T. Russell

I would like a short sketch of the life of Charles T. Russell published in this department.—M. A. T., Allegon, Ohio.

Charles Taze Russell, the author and clergyman, was born Feb. 16, 1852, and died Oct. 31, 1916. In early life he was associated with his father, who was a merchant, and thus was hindered from completing a college course; but his studies were continued under private tutors with remarkable success. When only a youth he became interested in theology, and in 1869 was distressed at the doctrine of eternal torment. He formulated a doctrine for himself and explained his investigations in a book called The Divine Plan of the Ages. This writing was approved by many denominations, but was bitterly attacked by the majority.

From 1873 Russell devoted his time and money toward the promulgation of his Bible-harmonies, though continuing his commercial interests for about 10 years longer under the care of assistants. He was the editor of a journal published twice a month and also president of a society, organized for the purpose of promulgating his doctrines. Some of his writings were The Time Is at Hand, Thy Kingdom Come, The Day of Vengeance and The New Creation.

These books have been published in numerous languages and even in raised texts for the blind. Their circulation runs up into the millions. He also was the author of Our Lord's Return, Why Evil Was Permitted, The Bible vs. Evolution, What Say the Scriptures About Hell? A Reply to Robert Ingersoll and Tabernacle Shadows of Better Sacrifices. Russell's followers numbered probably less than 50,000, but the influence of his teachings is believed to have been left to some degree in every congregation throughout English-speaking Christendom.

Miscellaneous

H. J. L., Grapefield, Va.—President Harding's wife was married before she married Mr. Harding.

C. H. H., Everett, Wash.—We have never heard of such a law.

H. E. T., Rushford, N. Y.—Gene Stratton Porter is not dead.

G. E. C., Chetek, Wis.—As far as we know any veteran of the Spanish-American war is eligible to membership in the Spanish-American War Veterans.

MAN CONVERTS NATURE'S RESOURCES to his uses. Every step in this evolution requires strength and skill. No man can do his work with stomach out of order—blood thin, pimply—feeling dull or languid. There is a way to build strong, for over fifty years ago Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., found that a combination of barks and roots would build up the body and protect it from disease germs which lurk everywhere. This "nature remedy" he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It can be procured in any drug store in tablet or liquid form. One of the active ingredients of this temperance alterative and tonic is cherry bark with stillingia, which is so good for the lungs and for coughs; also Oregon grape root, blood root, stone root—all skilfully combined in the Discovery. These roots have a direct action on the stomach, improving digestion and assimilation, and they aid in blood-making.

AKRON, OHIO.—"Some years ago I was afflicted with liver trouble, nervousness, bad stomach and headaches. I began to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and the Pleasant Pellets and very soon afterward I found wonderful improvement had taken place. Great credit is due the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for strengthening the stomach. Whenever I get out of fix Dr. Pierce's remedies give relief."—JOHN M. KAHL, 710 Cummins St.

American Legion News and Views

PRESIDENT HARDING is heartily in accord with what the American Legion is doing and trying to do for the disabled veterans.

He also believes the American Legion is one of the greatest forces for good in this country—in fact, the hope of the nation.

He told F. W. Galbraith, Jr., National Commander, as much when the commander called on him.

So strongly does he feel concerning the welfare of the disabled it is likely he will include recommendations concerning them in his first message to congress when that body is called in special session next month. Just what he will recommend is not known, but he has been conferring with various men regarding a definite program and he may outline such a plan in his message. At any rate, it is almost certain he will say something which will go a long way toward aiding the men who were wounded or lost their health in the service.

"The outstanding feature of President Harding is his humanness," Col. Galbraith said, following his visit with the chief executive. "He is deeply interested in the men who came out of the war wounded or broken in health. He wants to do everything possible to aid them back to health. Those who have known him realized this before he said so, for he is one of the biggest hearted men I've ever met. You can put down in your book that we'll have support from the White House when we request legislation for the disabled.

"Further than that, the President believes in the American Legion. He believes it is one of the greatest forces for good in the country. He feels that the men who served in the world war, bound together as they are 'for God and country,' cannot fail in their duty to make America a greater and finer nation. He believes in us and I told him we were expecting his help in our plans and I am sure we are going to get it."

American Legion members who took a leading part in the tarring of two Non-Partisan League organizers and running them out of Barton county, Kansas, made it plain that they were acting as individual citizens, and that the tar party was not the work of the Legion or any other veteran's organization. Plenty of veterans had a part in the show, which was started with bugle calls, to assemble the mob.

J. O. Stevic and A. A. Parsons were the victims. They had been chased out of the county before, and agreed to stay out, but were found again at Ellingwood, and the tar party started. They were led out of town, forced to strip and cover themselves with tar, and roll in the grass. Then they were handed their clothes and told to keep going.

Former U. S. Senator J. Ralph Burton, a Non-Partisan League sympathizer, was sent across the county line by more peaceable methods earlier in the day.

According to an announcement by the central office of the federal board for vocational education, the $500,000 appropriated by congress for the purpose of making advances to trainees will not be available until July 1. Until that time, the announcement states, loans should be made as heretofore from the Red Cross funds and from such local funds as are available. Details of administering the government revolving fund will be worked out and announced in the near future.

How a Legion post can be of aid to the civic authorities in community betterment is shown by the action of the committee on public welfare of Woodhaven (N. Y.) post. This committee, working with local civic associations, made a survey of street conditions and turned in a report to the authorities. The post's Americanization committee is launching a campaign to naturalize every alien in Woodhaven. American history, civics and English will be taught to foreigners in evening classes conducted by the Legion.

Jacob Teinowitz, adjutant and chairman of the Americanization committee of Walter S. Poague post of Chicago, Ill., felt that every American ought to have an American name. So he changed his name to Jacob Legion Tenny, thereby becoming the first man to name himself after the veterans' organization. "It's a precedent that should be followed in naming the next generation," he said. "There couldn't be any better name for a he-man son of an American service man than Legion."

Tenny is a lawyer by profession. At the last primary election he was a candidate for municipal judge.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE "Varieties" column can't brag over us, this week. We have variety ourselves and, as "variety is the spice of life," we might be called "spicy," too.

For the life of us we can't see why 9936 insists upon being designed just for "small women and misses," when it is a style that makes a large woman look like a miss—straight lines, elongated button-up-the-middle effect, Moyen Age waist and not too tightly belted in, all tending to straighten out into youthful lines the too curved figure.

A good pattern for a tightly fitting corset cover is invaluable for then one may have them cut as low, or as high, with narrow or wide shoulder strap and as plain or as fancy as one pleases. Rising to great heights is all very well for some things, but not for a corset cover, which may be taught to know just how far it may go by the restraining peplum. One naturally would think that a corset cover should cover and protect the corset, but that isn't what some of the ready-made ones do, unless they are anchored with a strap to be pinned or hooked to the corset.

The garment numbered 9375 is an inspiration to any man to "keep his shirt on" in the same spirit that a peacock wears his tail—and we can't blame him at all, when it gives him such a neat, well-groomed appearance, which he does not spoil by wearing his suspenders outside. One would much rather imagine suspenders underneath a shirt than actually to see them appearing in public—something like donning a corset outside one's gown.

Bright little sashes, so flimsy that they would have no excuse for being were it not for their attractiveness, adorn many of even the dark wool frocks. A serge gown with a sash of soft crepe, or silk, or chiffon in some bright color may appear before your astonished eyes any moment, and, after the first surprise is over, one is glad to see them. No. 9939 is wearing something of the sort. And a slash of the scissors is not positively fatal to a gown now, so don't groan if yours should slip. Just cut a few more to form a sort of pattern and buttonhole them around with heavy, self-tone floss, or set in a medallion of lace, put some contrasting shade beneath and behold! you have one of the latest fads—eyelet or cut work.

On a simple gown like 9939 is wearing, little touches of hand work in wool, or rope silk, is all one needs in the way of trimming, but glimpses of some sharply contrasting color is "the thing." Lace, or drawnwork stockings will have vogue, at least until it is warm enough to make them look sensible. With the quaint pumps and oxfords, they really are pretty, if the ankle be slender. If it is not, the less conspicuous hosiery is infinitely more desirable. Even dress shoes for summer wear have low heels for those who have become addicted to them through leading a normally athletic life, but they are so shaped and so designed that they are not the least bit awkward with "Sunday best."

As long as milady carries her powder puffs boldly, these days, making her toilet in public is being made a rather attractive, dainty business. The powder puff or chamois first must be immaculately clean and tiny brocaded lace and brocaded and Pompadour ribboned boxes are made to "house" them. The accessories all are especially lovely, this season, even the handkerchiefs of colored linen have smart little touches of embroidery or inset patches of contrasting hue and carry out the color idea of the costume, or appear in wonderful contrast.

No. 9507—Lady's Waist—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measures. Size 36 requires 2 yards 36-inch material and ¼ yard 20-inch contrasting.

No. 9252—Lady's Corset Cover—Cut in sizes 36 to 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires ⅞ yard 36-inch material with 1¾ yards edging.

No. 9375—Men's and Boys' Shirt—Cut in sizes 12½ to 19 inches neck measure. Sizes 14½ requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9936—Misses' or Small Women's One-Piece Dress—Cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 22-inch contrasting.

No. 9939—Ladies' and Misses' Long-Waisted Dress—Cut in sizes 16, 18 years and 36 and 38 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 40-inch material with ⅞ yard 36-inch lining.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

A TRUNKFUL OF MEMORIES

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

IT MAY BE wearisome, but it's pleasant, too, this reviving of old thoughts and fancies, fragrance of romance, bits of sadness and loss, funny little forgotten occasions, all brought back with the spring-time opening of chests and trunks stored away in an attic. It is a box like Pandora's, only the thoughts released are not all armed with a sting.

Out of one old packing trunk of Martha's, humped like a camel and made in the days when Saratoga was such a mecca for travelers that even the trunks were all supposed to go there some day, came the odor of the past—a mixture of sandalwood and spices and rose leaves, all blended and indistinct.

As one did when a child, but with not quite the same sensations, one's eyes traveled first to the simpering lady in voluminous skirts with wasp-waist and mushroom parasol, pictured inside the lid of the old "Saratoga," grown a bit wobbly as to hinges and uncertain as to bills. A wisp of embroidery escaping from the compartment lid, made known the whereabouts of a tiny frock that Mother wore when her bright eyes first looked out upon a friendly world. How did Grandma ever manage, with six active children, to find time to do the exquisite needlework, when, today, if baby's frocks are adorned at all, we let the machine do it—we are so madly busy with one child and a lot of clubs. But there it was, yellowed like old ivory, but dainty still, with a panel of eyelet embroidery done with the finest of needles and all the seams were rolled to invisibility and through the hand-made beading was run the tinest of cords made by the same clever, busy fingers. There were the smallest of scallops, too, that once framed dimpled shoulders. One tucked that little garment away with reverent touch and the little pat one always gives to baby things.

Living next door to it, in the very next compartment, was the pancake of a hat, with stiff ribbons and faded flowers worn by that same baby grown up to be a bride, and one laughed even as tears dimmed one's eyes. Somewhere there is a picture of that absurd hat tilted forward, perhaps to see the sweetest little face in the world. The hat receptacle of the till was not living up to its name. When it was investigated, it was serving as a bed for two dolls, Martha's own "Mary" doll and Mother's "Sarah Frances."

The top to Sarah Frances' head was lying rather gruesomely under one of her stitched kid arms, but in that she was responsible for the accident, Martha really couldn't speak sharply to her about wearing her head properly. Sarah Frances was only produced on the gala occasions when Martha had been a very good little girl indeed, consequently welcoming little hands were too eager and Sarah Frances, just like Jack, "fell down and broke her crown" and Martha's tears immediately "came tumbling after." Sarah Frances still wears a yellow gown, spotted and banded with green, cut to show the most perfect of china shoulders. And real lace edges her undergarments. We would mention her white silk stockings, but even dolls were too modest to have legs, in Sarah Frances' day.

Mary doll could open and shut her eyes, and, at first glimpse of those brown orbs, opened with a click the other day, she was grabbed up into doll-hungry arms and loved a bit. Mary doll may not know very much about what Martha is doing these days—she lives such a retired life in the Saratoga trunk, which doesn't seem to do as much for joints as the Springs of that name, for Mary's elasticity is 'most gone—but she was told all the little girl-mother dreams in those early, "curly" days of long ago. Mary doll's lips are parted to show the loveliest smile, but bless you, she wouldn't breathe a word about Martha's "dolly days"—she's bribed with kisses, old and new! And now Mary doll and Sarah Frances are tucked in, side by side much more comfortably, with the head of one put on straight and the joints of the other out of sight.

When seeking hands brought to light a funny, narrow shoulder cape woven of silk tape and "olives," with fringed edges and lace ruching, Martha thought how a certain clever actress of her acquaintance could utilize it in one of her quaint costumes and so that was taken from its resting place in the trunk and started on a journey into a new life. Perhaps you will see it someday. Anyway, you probably have one of your own.

The just as queer, but much dearer cape of ashes-of-roses poplin with fringe and stiff poplin bows, was folded back tenderly, for it had caressed the shoulders of the little Mother on the day of her bridal and the basque just like it was folded away, too, and(nestling within its folds, was the spangled ivory fan that had fluttered in nervous, shy little hands on that same beautiful day in May, when the year and the bride were so very young and sweet. Close to it was the basque of Grandma's wedding gown of softest white muslin, grown yellow, the arm-size of the leg o' mutton sleeve too tiny, almost, to put one's hand through. And then came a pair of baby's shoes, worn at the toes and wrinkled at the ankle. Whose were they? Memory didn't tell Martha that, but they had been so dear to someone that they were tucked back into their place. They were such tender, soft little things anyway—it would have been like turning out a kitten!

There were packages of old letters which were not untied by inquisitive fingers, and, just as they are, some day, will be laid on a bonfire and reduced to ashes of roses, for one is sure they are colored and made fragrant by love. There were a bride's book and a baby's journal of a younger generation, written full of the history of the two happiest periods of a woman's life; bits of thread lace folded away; some crocheting never to be finished by the cleverest fingers that began it, all sending Martha's emotions up and down the scale, tinkling like Japanese glass bells in the wind—just little gusts of scent and sound of memory.

A sandalwood fan, a broken jackknife, a pair of ancient silver-rimmed spectacles with tiny lenses, in marked contrast to the owl-like ones of today, hobnobbed together and what tales they could tell if they had a voice! Even their whisper of past joys and sorrows each year sets Martha to dreaming dreams, scented with the roses and sandalwood that arise like incense from the old Saratoga trunk.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. J. S. M. prefaced her request for God's Anvil, an old hymn in a choir book once used by Methodists, thus: "You find so many reproductions for us, your readers, things that have had a place in our lives but are now lost."

Not knowing anything about this, we can't sound very intelligent, so we will just quote: "Please send me the recipe for making 'bees" for bee vinegar."—Mrs. E. E. Stark, Manchester, Mich.

Our long-time friend, Mrs. William Butts, Mayville, N. Y., has this to say: "I think it would be lovely for the readers of The Blade to give a card and letter shower to Mrs. George Kohllahn, 134 Edna Place, Buffalo, N. Y. She is far from well and has to stay alone all day. She will answer the letters." Mrs. Butts suggested that the "shower" be on Easter Sunday, but we didn't have space to pass on the hint in time. Anyway Easter showers are so ruinous to bonnets and plans necessary to make what is to some of us, our "annual pilgrimage" to church.

Because the last day of April will be the 68th birthday anniversary of W. M. C. Feaster, Maysville, W. Va., a friend of his thinks it would be nice to remember him on that day with a card and letter shower.

Our invaluable E. Whitcomb, who knows so much about poetry and authorship and editions, informs some who have made inquiry that there is a phonograph record of Till We Meet Again and also of Two Little Girls in Blue. The Old Oaken Bucket is one of Wordsworth's poems, he says, and Jim Bludsoe is by Bret Harte. He also told Aunt Martha where to find "Tell me ye winged winds that o'er my pathway roar," in the old McGuffey's Fifth Reader, which he has loaned to The Blade.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

I loved the wind,
Whether in winter when its trump did blow
Through desolate gorges dirges of despair;
Or whether it breathed soft in vernal hours,
And filled the trees with sap, and filled the grass with flowers.
—R. H. Stoddard.

"OLD TIMER" PULLS THE LATCHSTRING.

Greetings! I surely hope the roll-call will wake up many of the old time M. G. R.'s. Guess N. E. Girl either knew I would bob up out of some corner and come to the meeting without calling my name, or else she had a grudge against me. Wouldn't be a bit surprised if the latter were the true version of the matter, for I fibbed to her (so she says about a year ago. She had been promised some views of Michigan, and some of B. B. (togetner with her children, grandchildren, all the family cats, pet chickens, dogs and parrots constituting her "fambily"), and said pictures were to have reached N. E. G. a year ago. Well, just the same, she can't keep me out of this reunion, and this is to tell you all that I can claim membership in the M. G. R. since, well—since I was just 16 years old, and that was 24 years ago, so you see I am a member of "good standing." I am the proud possesor of a photo of our dearly loved Miss Prudence, also have the badge which she wore for some time, and several lovely letters written by her.

Recently we all got a great scare when we read the letter in our columns from a Green Mt. Boy. I was feeling just awful about losing our Isabel, when lo and behold right upon the track of that letter came one from her. Well, his letter had one good effect anyway; it woke up a very delinquent lady, and now that she has made a start in the right direction, I hope it won't take such a shock again to wake her up.

Now, getting right down to business, I ask in all sincerity, why can we not have a real honest-to-goodness reunion in Toledo some time this summer? Or perhaps some other place will be a better and more central one for such a meeting. Since the Yuletide, Truth Seeker and I have been called upon to bid each of our mothers a last farewell, and it was our saddest experience in life. This must come to all, to be called upon to say goodbye to our loved ones, yet the bitterness and grief of it all seems more than we can bear.

To the rollcall I would add a few more names, viz: Mistigay, Hoosere Puer Poeta, Mountain Ranger, Coralyn and Pansy. By the way, if Violet Grey sees this, would be glad to hear from her as we used to be very good correspondents. My address is the same as it was 20 years ago.

And now I must get busy and see to my dinner. I am home just long enough through the day to know that I have a home, get us something to eat, read a few minutes, and then office work until night. T. S. and I are together at very congenial work, and our one "hopeful" is preparing for college. It was a misrepresentation when I spoke of grandchildren, for our one lad is only 18, and we still have him with us. Let's see how many of the old-timers get "stirred up" by the appeal for them to appear.—Bonnie Burnie.

Makes Friends of Her Sons

Dear sisters of the Blade, can you make room for a White Ribbon mother? This is my first attempt to write, as I am not a good writer, but thought I might send along a short note with two poems that are requested. They both are clipped from the Blade of a few years ago—"The Face on the Barroom Floor," and "Old Dog Tray." I have quite a collection and will watch the Poets' Corner, and any time I can help by sending one, I will be glad to do so. Well, dear folks, aren't we all glad that we have Mr. Harding for President? I feel sure he will straighten things out to the satisfaction of all, or most of us. How many of you enjoy working out of doors, as I do? I help outside all I can, but that isn't much, after cooking, washing, mending and doing all the other things for five healthy children. My boys and I are great pals. They keep no secrets from me and are very good to me at all times. Not one of them ever has given me a cross word. We all enjoy reading The Blade, and especially the Peace Page, Short and Sweet, and the Boys' and Girls' columns. If I escape the waste basket I may feel encouraged to come again when I have time. Love to all from—A White Ribbon Mother.

Use for Everything

Don't throw your hot water bottle away when it has passed its usefulness. Cut from the two sides circular pieces which will be found useful as mats on which to stand plants.

The POETS' CORNER

Lucy Gray

Oft I had heard of Lucy Gray;
And when I crossed the wild,
I chanced to see, at break of day,
The solitary child.

No mate, no comrade, Lucy knew;
She dwelt on a wide moor—
The sweetest thing that ever grew
Beside a human door!

You yet may spy the fawn at play,
The hare upon the green;
But the sweet face of Lucy Gray
Will nevermore be seen.

"Tonight will be a stormy night—
You to the town must go;
And take a lantern, child, to light
Your mother through the snow."

"That, father, will I gladly do;
'Tis scarcely afternoon—
The minster-clock has just struck two,
And yonder is the moon!"

At this the father raised his hook,
And snapped a fagot-band.
He plied his work, and Lucy took
The lantern in her hand.

Not blither is the mountain roe—
With many a wanton stroke
Her feet disperse the powdery snow
That rises up like smoke.

The storm came on before its time;
She wandered up and down;
And many a hill did Lucy climb,
But never reached the town.

The wretched parents all that night
Went shouting far and wide;
But there was neither sound nor sight
To serve them for a guide.

At daybreak on the hill they stood
That overlooked the moor;
And thence they saw the bridge of wood,
A furlong from their door.

They wept, and, turning homeward, cried,
"In heaven we all shall meet,"
When in the snow the mother spied
The print of Lucy's feet.

Then downward from the steep hill's edge
They tracked the footmarks small,
And through the broken hawthorne hedge,
And by the low stone wall.

And then an open field they crossed—
The marks were still the same;
They tracked them on, nor never lost,
And to the bridge they came.

They followed from the snowy bank
Those footmarks one by one,
Into the middle of the plank,
And further there were none!

Yet some maintain that to this day
She is a living child;
That you may see sweet Lucy Gray
Upon the lonesome wild.

O'er rough and smooth she trips along,
And never looks behind;
And sings a solitary song
That whistles in the wind.

Barbara Allan

[There are two versions of this very old song, one English, the other Scotch. The English version is a curious example of how the gist of the words may be lost overboard, as a song floats down the stream of time, in that poor Barbara appeared a monster indeed, since there is no mention of the fact that the dying youth had formerly slighted her when the healths went round!]

In Scarlet town where I was born,
There was a fair maid dwellin',
Made every youth cry "well-a-way!"
Her name was Barb'ra Allan.
All in the merry month of May,
When green buds then were swellin',
Young Jemmy Grove on his death-bed lay,
For love of Barb'ra Allan.

And death is printed on his face,
And o'er his heart is stealin',
Then haste away to comfort him,
O lovely Barb'ra Allan.
So slowly, slowly she came up,
And slowly she came nigh him,
And all she said, when there she came,
"Young man, I think you're dyin'!"

He turned his fact unto her straight,
With deadly sorrow sighing;
"Oh, pretty maid, come pity me,
I'm on my death-bed lying."
"If on your death-bed you do lie,
What needs the tale your telling,
I cannot keep you from your death—
Farewell!" said Barbara Allan.

He turned his face unto the wall,
And death was with him dealin'.
"Adieu, adieu, my friends all,
Adieu to Barbara Allan."
As she was walkin' o'er the fields,
She heard the bells a-knellin',
And every stroke did seem to say,
"Unworthy Barbara Allan."

She turned her body round about,
And spied the corpse a-coming;
"Lay down, lay down the corpse," she said,
"That I may look upon him."
With scornful eyes she looked down,
Her cheeks with laughter swellin',
Whilst all her friends cried out amain,
"Unworthy Barbara Allan."

When he was dead and in his grave,
Her heart was struck with sorrow;
"O mother, mother! make my bed,
For I shall die tomorrow.
Hard-hearted creature, him to slight,
Who loved me so dearly,
Oh, that I'd been more kind to him,
When he was alive and near me."

She on her death-bed as she lay,
Begged to be buried by him.
And sore repented of the day
That she did e're deny him.
"Farewell!" she said, "ye virgins all,
And shun the fault I fell in;
Henceforth take warning by the fall
Of cruel Barbara Allan."

The Pretty Mohea

As I went out walking
For pleasure, one day,
In sweet recreation
To while the time away;
As I sat amusing
Myself on the grass,
Oh, who should I spy
But a fair Indian lass!

She sat down beside me,
And, taking my hand,
Said: "You are a stranger
And in a strange land;
But if you will follow,
You are welcome to come
And dwell in the cottage
That I call my home."

The sun was fast sinking
Far o'er the blue sea,
When I wandered alone
With my pretty Mohea.
Together we wandered,
Together did rove,
Till we came to the cot
In the cocoa-nut grove.

Then this kind expression
She made unto me:
"If you will consent, sir,
To stay here with me
And go no more roving
Upon the salt sea,
I'll teach you the language
Of the lass of Mohea!"

"Oh, no! My dear maiden,
That never could be;
For I have a true love
In my own country.
And I'll not forsake her,
For I know she loves me,
And her heart is as true
As the pretty Mohea."

'Twas early one morning,
A morning in May,
That to this fair maiden
These words did I say:
"I'm going to leave you,
So farewell, my dear;
My ship's sails are spreading
And home I must steer."

The last time I saw her
She stood on the strand;
And as my boat passed her
She waved me her hand,
Saying: "When you have landed
With the girl that you love,
Think of little Mohea
In the cocoanut grove."

And then when I landed
On my own native shore,
With friends and relations
Around me once more,
I gazed all about me—
Not one could I see
That was fit to compare
With the pretty Mohea.

And the girl that I trusted
Proved untrue to me;
So I'll turn my course backward,
Far o'er the deep sea,
I'll turn my course backward,
From this land I'll flee;
I'll go spend my days
With my pretty Mohea.

The Old Armchair

By Henry Russell.

I love it, I love it, and who shall da
To chide me for loving that old ar
chair?
I've treasured it long as a ho
prize,
I've bedewed it with tears and en
balmed it with sighs.
'Tis bound by a thousand bonds t
my heart,
Not a tie will break, not a link wi
start!
Would ye learn the spell? A mothe
sat there,
And a sacred thing is that old ar
chair.

I sat and watched her many a da
When her eye grew dim and h
locks were gray
And I almost worship'd her, wh
she smiled
And turned from her Bible to bles
her child.
Years rolled on, but the last on
sped,
My idol was shattered, my earth
star fled.
I learned how much the heart ca
bear
When I saw her die in that old ar
chair.

'Tis past! 'tis past! but I gaze on
now,
With quivering breath and throbbi
brow;
'Twas there she nursed me, 'tw
there she died,
And memory flows with lava tl
Say it is folly and deem me wea
While the scalding drops start do
my cheek;
But I love it, I love it and cann
tear
My soul from a mother's old ar
chair.

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HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

AN ANCIENT LETTER ABOUT MODERN SOCIAL PROBLEMS

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 3 Is, "The Christian Living With Others."—Rom. 12:1, 2, 9-21.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

IF that keen-eyed little old Jew, Dr. Paul, formerly of Tarsus, could read our newspapers for a month and look about at our civilization, he would probably let loose some of his boundless enthusiasm: "I knew it would work! I was sure they would come to it. They called me an impractical dreamer, but I saw it as a law of life; for none of us liveth to himself and none dieth to himself."

William T. Ellis

The old Apostle's sore eyes would snap as he cries: "Behold the Christian law of otherism at work on every hand! Here is a city which is not permitted to empty its refuse into the river, all for the sake of another city a hundred miles farther down stream. One old-fashioned housewife, who prefers rain-water for laundry purposes, is forced to keep a coating of oil in her rain barrel, even though she personally does not object to a few mosquitoes.

"Your modern business is yielding to the same social law. Shall not a manufacturer run his plant as he pleases? Not any more. Even a factory does not live unto itself. The law steps in and makes the owner install safety devices. It regulates the number of hours his employes may toil, and the minimum wage they may receive. The age of minors who may be hired is fixed by law. Matters of ventilation, sanitation and hygiene are determined by the state. Big business and little are being forced by law to recognize this new teaching of Jesus Christ; that the welfare of all is the concern of each, and that the strong must care for the weak; and that 'None of us liveth to himself, and none dieth to himself.'"

When we conjure up the figure of the Apostle Paul amid these modern scenes, we suddenly realize how socialized our day is. In dozens of ways a day, every one of us yields obedience to the principle of regarding and guarding the rights of the people who are a part of his life. What the spirit-level is to the builder, this old teaching of Paul is to our day's social order. Our time has set its face against selfish individualism, and all unsocial usages.

Personal Work Possibilities.

Eagerness to extend his influences, and to count largely in his time, and to serve to the uttermost, marks the Apostle Paul. He wanted to have a part in the life of the new church in Rome. Therefore, he wrote this great letter, which the Sunday schools of the world are studying. Let it be said in passing that it is a noble ambition for the modern man, with greater instrumentalities for extending and enlarging his personal influence than lay at the hand of Paul, to be a force today in China, in Turkey, in Armenia, in Russia. What Paul did for the Christian community at Rome, before ever he had trodden the streets of the imperial city, is possible today for every large minded person with respect to his own world. There are literally thousands of young people in the Orient today who owe their new life of mind and spirit to modern America.

Two years before the adventures of Paul on his way to Rome the letter had been written to the little company of Christians who lived and worshipped beneath the shadow of Nero's throne. The Gospel had traveled faster than the indefatigable missionary apostle. Nobody can catch up with the fast running truth of God. Even under Nero's mad sway there was arising a new imperium, which would give Rome its eternal character. Outreaching Paul, eager to have a part in this development, sent a letter to this Christian company, promising to follow the letter in person as soon as possible. He did not know that his desire would be fulfilled in so strange a fashion, and that he would arrive in chains.

Always there is dynamite in clearly stated truth. No army ever created can stand against the propaganda of principles.

All of us have met persons who are so "spiritual" that their religion consists of raptures and ecstacies—and a vocabulary. They feel themselves too "spiritual" to get down into the grime and sweat of the fight for righteousness. Now Paul, who was a mystic of the mystics, and who soared so high that even Peter complained that he wrote many things hard to understand, never divorced attitude from activity, truth from deed.

Thus the high point of this lesson is the great admonition "Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service;" or, as the American Revision gives in the margin, "which is your spiritual worship." That is, we are to give up our personality to toilsome days and devoted nights, to strive and struggle and serve and sympathize, and all that is to be counted as spiritual worship.

"Why, Brother Paul, what do you mean? Isn't feeling ecstatic and singing hymns and going to conventions and reading devotional books being spiritual?" Not at all; it is doing the will of God. Real spirituality is independent of all moods; it is unshakable loyalty to Jesus Christ.

The author's "therefore," at the opening of the famous chapter, pillars all his exhortations in the sublime truths concerning God which he has written in the earlier chapters. A pean of praise to the exaltedness of Jehovah closes chapter eleven. This doxology is the climax of his profound teaching about the revelation of God to man. "Therefore, present your bodies" is the logical consequence of all this wonderful truth. The upshot of the entire discourse, just practical service.

The Great Transformation.

What is the grand end and aim of all Christian teaching, so far as human life is concerned? Paul answers plainly: Transformed Christians. Here we face the ultimate thing. The supreme objective of all instruction and activity is transformed characters. Given that, and the Church can win all victories. Without it, nothing else counts.

"Isn't the need of the Church for more money?" No; it is for transformed lives.

"Surely the Church must first have more men?" No; more transformed lives.

"If there were more leading people in the church membership, the task would surely be more quickly accomplished?" No; transformed lives alone can do it.

"May we not count on the spread of the Sunday school and Christian Endeavor and the Men's Movements to win the kingdom's victory?" No, it needs transformed lives.

"Perhaps a higher grade of preaching, or a different kind, would do it? Maybe we need some more Billy Sundays?" No; nothing but transformed lives can carry the message to all the world.

From A to Z, the whole encyclopedia of Christian teaching is just this: transformed lives by the power of Christ. If the Church is failing to produce these, then the failure is fundamental and complete. Except our own personal faith bear these fruits of a transformed life, it is in vain. We even dare go further: the whole revelation of God to man is of no avail, until it is eventuating in transformed lives.

We may view with great concern the modern tendency to substitute sophistication and organization and wealth and power and worldly alliances for the old apostolic program of transformed lives. Does this present-day disposition mean that we are not willing to pay the price which the pen of inspiration has written down? There can be no substitute for personal holiness. We may endow universities, build memorial churches, give large sums to philanthropy and religious activity; but these are merely heathen practices if they are meant to be substitutes for personal righteousness. When they are the consequences of characters made over into Christ-like-ness, they are wholly good. Otherwise, they are mere attempts to bribe God.

Nothing but the transformation of character can affect the great results enumerated in this chapter which we are studying: humility, faith, love, resignation, prayerfulness, liberality, hospitality, sympathy, peacefulness and forgiveness. These are but marks of the new character which the renewed mind produces. The changed life is strong for undergoing and strong for overcoming. It abhors that which is evil; and it covets earnestly the best gifts. Let us not blink or dodge the tremendous truth which is central not only to this Lesson, but also to the Bible. "Be ye perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect."

BOYS AND GIRLS

In the dark silence of her chamber March works out sweeter things than mortals know.
—May Riley Smith.

The Sunshine Peddler.

Here comes Johnny again, with a sack full of sunshine. I'm just full of sunshine, even if I do say it myself; but I don't know whether or not to untie the bag and let the sunshine out among the cousins. I'm afraid some would be afraid of it and others would get more than their share. I put some hokey-pokey on our cat this morning and it went crazy; but as soon as he was able to do so, my little cousin Artie, thinking the cat had religion, baptized it nine times in the rain barrel. I think some of you laughed when I described my ideal before. You might think she was easy to find, but I haven't found her yet. I'll bet Lavant Owen has found his ideal and settled down. I know why Prairie Rose hasn't been to visit us lately. She has either been cow-kicked by a mule or run over by a mosquito. When she reads this she will jump on Silver and ride toward us with great speed; but she can't outrun a Ford, so I feel safe. Some of you boys will never need any more hair cuts if Farmer Lass comes within sight of you. You tell 'em, Belt, you've been around women more than I have. I wish you all could visit me today. The sun is shining sweetly on the beautiful Ohio. Oh, yes, I have won a point. The president of the Woman's National League in Washington made a statement a while back that the women didn't want such courtesies from the men as tipping hats, that it was really not a courtesy but just a custom. Now, you see. As I said before, a real courtesy is a smile. My heart makes me smile, but it does not move my hand to tip my hat, and wear it out. Suppose I were carrying something in two hands and would meet a lady, would it be proper to set the stuff down and tip my hat, or would I be excused, or would I just smile? If I tip my hat to the ladies, some people say I am trying to act smart; if I don't, they say I am not courteous. Guess I'll just go bare-headed and smile. Ta, ta, put out the cat—and Johnny Funnyman.

Wit, Wisdom and Wanderlust.

I don't know whether I belong in the M. G. R. or over with the Boys and Girls, but I'd like to have the floor for about five minutes somewhere, for it has been a long time since I have said anything. Yes, I have visited you before. I wrote from New Mexico the last time, and told you a little about the prehistoric Aztecs and the Aztec ruins of San Juan county, New Mexico. Do any of you remember me now? After wandering around through the west for the past four years I have paused for a breathing spell in Arizona. Having established an address, more or less permanent, I subscribed for the good old Blade again. I have been reading all of your letters, and it's almost like shaking hands with old friends. I enjoy every one of them. To Lonely Heart I would like to say that I almost understand your feelings, even though I am only a "mere man." But you must be a brave little girl and do not give way to your feelings. Go on and live your life just as though you had known no tragedy. Live clean, and broad, and deep. Climb onward and upward. Try to make your life a thing of beauty. Spread all the sunshine you can to all those who are in need of sunshine. You are young, and in a few short years from now your whole perspective will have changed and you will see things differently. And, as sure and as truly as the stars shine above you there is happiness in store for you, and it isn't as far off as you think, either. We are all going to get our share of love and happiness some day, if we live right. Don't you believe that?

Briar Rose, you write such a good letter that I would like to have your address. I like you. Humpty-Dumpty, I like you, too, and I agree with you that it is much better to chew gum than smoke cigarets. Jeannette of Virginia, I'm glad that you sent in that old, sweet song, Carry Me Back to Old Virginny, and hope that Aunt Martha publishes it soon. It was one of my father's favorites, for he was born in Virginia himself. Dixie Moonbeam, isn't it about time you were beaming on us again? What have you done to Bachelor Billy? Lavant Owen, they are all looking at you and crying "speech." Rise up, and let us hear from you. And Dixie Queen, are you still in Georgia? I enjoyed your last letter. You have wandered around almost as much as I have. The next time that I get a spell of the wanderlust I'm going to take a trip back to the eastern and southern states. I have never been through the south. If I come to see you will you "kill a chicken?" I see Aunt Martha looking at her watch, so will run along and let someone else have a chance. I would be glad to hear from some of you, cousins, as there are times when I get rather lonesome.—Arthur McIntosh, Box 689, Prescott, Arizona.

Mixing With Martha

Graham Bread.

One-half cup sugar, one-half cup molasses, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful lard, one-half lard, one-half cup sour milk, two level teaspoonfuls butter, one tablespoonfuls soda, three and one-half cups graham flour. Bake three-fourths of an hour in a moderate oven.

Potato Balls.

Six or eight large boiled potatoes, three or four slices cold boiled pork, one sliec of bread, two or three one slice of bread, two or three small onions. Chop all together and season with salt and pepper and add one egg. Make into balls and fry on hot griddle, well greased with butter.

Short and Sweet

After reading her letter, one can't understand why Old Maid of West Virginia, is an old maid unless she is determined to be. She says that her ideal may smoke if he wants to, but that one who chews tobacco could not be her ideal. And he mustn't swear. She declares that Aunt Martha seems "like a really, truly auntie" to her, but the feeling of kinship is not all on Old Maid's side, she may be sure of that. "God saw fit to take my dear mother to Himself four months ago," said this sweet girl, and begged the boys and girls to appreciate their mothers, because no one ever can take their place. She is 17 and has five brothers and sisters, younger than herself, and so she is her father's housekeeper. Her letter was so neatly typed that it was a joy to read. Next time, perhaps, she will arrive in time to let you enjoy all that she says so well.

We just wish ever so hard that we had room to print in full the letter Trixie from Illinois sent us—she is well named. We squeezed her in just far enough for you to glimpse the bright face of her and then you'll want her to come again. She'll do it, too, with just a little coaxing.

Topsy says that she hasn't an ideal and then wonders if she will find him. Isn't that a Topsy-ish idea? She couldn't stop to chat this time, although she didn't give us any excuse for her hurry. She ran in just on an errand—to ask that we send a card and letter shower to Miss Alice Frantz, Maysville, Grant Co., W. Va. Alice has always been a cripple and denied so many of our joys. Topsy claims that she loves Aunt Martha as much as though she were "really" aunt and that makes us kin—for the ties of relationship are not much stronger than those of love.

HOW WOMEN AVOID SURGICAL OPERATIONS

Some Are Extremely Necessary, Others May Not Be

Every Woman Should Give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Trial First

Chicago, Ill.—"I was in bed with a female trouble and inflammation and had four doctors but none of them did me any good. They all said I would have to have an operation. A druggist's wife told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took 22 bottles, never missing a dose and at the end of that time I was perfectly well. I have never had occasion to take it again as I have been so well. I have a six room flat and do all my work. My two sisters are taking the Compound upon my recommendation and you may publish my letter. It is the gospel truth and I will write to any one who wants a personal letter."—Mrs. E. H. HAYDOCK, 6824 St. Lawrence Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A Vermont woman adds her testimony to the long line of those fortunate women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after it had been decided an operation was necessary:

Burlington, Vt.—"I suffered with female trouble, and had a number of doctors who said that I would never be any better until I had an operation. I was so bad I could hardly walk across the floor and could not do a thing. My sister-in-law induced me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it certainly has helped me wonderfully. I keep house and do my work and have a small child. I have recommended Vegetable Compound to a number of my friends and you may publish my testimonial."—Mrs. H. R. SHARON, Apple Tree Point Farm, Burlington, Vt.

In hospitals are many women who are there for surgical operations, and there is nothing a woman dreads more than the thought of an operation, and the long weary months of recovery and restoration to strength if it is successful.

It is very true that female troubles may through neglect reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same. When disturbing ailments first appear take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present distress and prevent more serious troubles. In fact, many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations have been advised by attending physicians.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

A FAT APPLE PIE— The Ladies Got Even

We were invited to deliver two addresses at a farm institute, afternoon and evening. A big crowd was present at both meetings. We stated that Rural Welfare editor was in favor of a law to compel good wives and mothers to cut apple pie in four pieces instead of six. We asked how many men would vote in favor of such a law. Every man present held up his hand and favored such legislation.

Then we asked how many farmers were taking care of the apple orchard. Only half a dozen in the entire audience held up their hands. The rest admitted that they were sadly neglecting to take care of farm fruit trees. We asked them if they knew of any better health medicine than good fruit.

We asked this crowd of farmers how many had an apple orchard left on the farm. Only a few held up their hands. We asked how many lived on a farm that had a good apple orchard some years ago. Most of them voted yes.

At the evening session, just as we arose to speak a neat package was handed to us. It was wrapped in fancy paper and tied with colored ribbon. Request was made that we open same before speaking. We did so. Inside the box was a nice fat piece of apple pie, one-fourth of a whole pie. Some of the leading ladies wanted to prove that they did cut apple pie as it should be cut. We promised to vote for them for third term for any office they might want or run for.

AN AGSTONE PARTY— Wisdom, Strength and Beauty

In all great undertakings there should be wisdom to contrive, strength to execute and beauty to adorn. This text gives free admission to the ladies to the show.

Rural Welfare accepted an invitation to attend an agricultural limestone party. It was a county affair. The county farm bureau officers were there. The county agent was present. The salesmen who sold and the farmers who bought limestone met and broke bread together.

The manufacturer who made ground limestone out of rock was a part of the party. The soil expert from the state agricultural college was present and delivered an after-dinner talk on why farmers should use limestone on the farm and field.

Every township in the county was represented. The ladies came with their husbands. A noonday luncheon was served. A social and educational party, lasting nearly three hours, was the sum total of the affair.

The farmers, themselves, wanted to know more about the use of this agstone on the soil. One of them agreed to act as agent in each township of the county. The manufacturer surprised the wives of these agents by saying: "If your husband sells five hundred tons of ground limestone on or before December 1, 1921, in your township, I will give you a check for $50 as a Christmas present." The ladies stood up and promised they would help their husbands to sell the 500 tons and that they would make sure of getting the $50.

The soil expert who was present stated that tests and experiments in that county showed that almost every foot of farm land needed a soil corrective, as it was sour and acid and a clover stand was almost impossible. The ladies asked questions and took as much or greater interest in the program as did the men.

One lady inquired of the manufacturer as follows: "If my old man sells a thousand tons of agstone during the year, will I get double $50 for Christmas?" The manufacturer batted his eyes and said he would think it over and let her know. There were 25 townships in this county. How many of them will use 500 tons this year and how many of these handsome farm wives will get $50 next Santa Claus day?

A MOTHER'S PENSION— Does She Deserve It?

We have received a letter asking our help to get a mother a pension. She is 76 years old. She has an income of $125. She has one daughter living with her. This mother has seen better days. Her husband held political positions, but did not save enough to provide for old age. This mother is a widow. So is the daughter who lives with her.

This mother has two sons who live on a farm. They are fairly well to do, but do not seem to be greatly interested in the comfort and welfare of the mother who gave them birth. This mother asks our help to get her a mother's pension. She has some pride. She does not want anybody to know that she is in need of this charity.

Some states have laws that provide for the support of mothers who are in need and who have reached certain age. We have heard objections to this law on the part of taxpayers. But so far as we are concerned we would be willing to see every good mother made comfortable in her old age of life.

When a wife works hard all her life and does her full share toward the home, and her husband fails to manage business affairs so as to make his home secure against poverty, the mother of children should be taken care of. We fail to understand why sons will forget their duty toward a mother. Unless mothers do have assurance of care and comfort in their old days, there will be less mothers. There are too few now. Go into almost any town and very few children are ever born on main street of the town. Race suicide will be encouraged if mothers do not have a chance to be taken care of as they near the sunset of life.

MORE MORALS—LESS LAW— The Nation's Big Need

Henry Van Dyke has handed out some good advice to the American people. He says that we have too much law and too little morals.

Henry Van Dyke is right. While legislatures are grinding out hundreds of laws, we are paying too little attention to right living and common decency.

We have the spectacle of men in office associating with shady characters. We have judges of the court accused of murder, boot-legging and grabbing dirty dollars.

We have teachers who ought to be moral examples for our youth, but who indulge in gambling, carousal and immorality. Some of these traitors to their calling are of such character that no father or mother can point to them as a good example for the boy or girl to emulate.

We have men in office who make no pretense to enforce law. We have sheriffs, town marshals and city police who keep in close touch with law violators and give them a warning tip when a raid is planned to catch the criminal.

We have juries that are picked and fixed to answer the call and beck of the rotten political machine that manages to get a strangle hold on government and office.

We like to see the brighter side of life, but things have reached a point where man like Van Dyke feel they should talk above a whisper on these matters. More morals and less law is the medicine the nation needs at the hour.

Rural Welfare editor has heard Henry Van Dyke lecture. He has won a place in the moral and literary world. Below the neck he is short. He is hardly four feet long below his collar. North of his neck he is a giant in intellect.

Our picture shows have the tone, too often, of the scarlet game of the under-world. Censor boards lower their flag and let the movies enter the zone of indecent suggestion and by inuendo, if not direct, suggest the trail that leads away from virtue and righteousness.

The theatre stage too frequently sets the picture to arouse the immoral instead of the moral, vice instead of virtue, brazen shame instead of modest decency.

Law has lost its force because we have lost our morals and neglect our Maker. Officials do not enforce the law because public sentiment no longer supports and demands law enforcement. As a rule our law makers and our law enforcers exactly represent the background of majority thought and sentiment.

More morals. Less law. Do you agree with Henry Van Dyke? Better get within the fold of Christianity. It is a safe storm and cyclone cellar. Try it. Do it now.

ALFALFA JOE WING— The Man Who Won Fame

Mechanicsburg, Ohio, is a town of 1,800 people. Many of these are retired farmers. Many live in the town but still operate and manage their farms.

Joseph E. Wing made this town known to thousands of his fellowmen in all parts of this nation. Soil and farm expert; lecturer and writer on farm topics. But most of his fame was won by his victory in growing alfalfa, The Grass.

Joe Wing is dead. Several years ago he took a trip to South America. While there he contracted the dread disease known as peblagra. He came home a sick man. We saw him in bed at the hospital. We used to find him on the trains at all hours of the day and night. He carried a baby type writing machine with him in his travels.

Many of Joe Wing's best articles were written while the train was rushing across country at high speed. He preached the gospel of alfalfa morning, noon and night. He had faith in it when no none else had. He and Coburn of Kansas deserve a monument that reaches into the sky.

Joe Wing was a great farmer. He was one of the early pioneers who discovered the value of ground limestone to sour, tired and worn out soil. He taught the farmer the lesson of limestone and legumes as a soil builder. He believed that any worn out farm could be resurrected by using these two brands of soil medicine.

Tens of thousands of farmers have heard and read of Joe Wing. He had calls from every state in the union. Big land companies sought his help and services in soil surveys and crop programs. He won international fame. Like Cyril G. Hopkins of Illinois, he put profit in the pockets of hundreds of thousands of soil tillers.

This great apostle of soil, alfalfa and limestone did the things that he advised others to do. He practiced what he preached. He was the kind of man whom everybody liked. He has said the kindly word of encouragement to thousands who remained on the farm after hearing Joe Wing's message.

For years his writings appeared in the Breeders' Gazette. He was comparatively a young man at his death. One by one the gems of life's circle drop away.

Rural Welfare editor recently delivered an address in Joe Wing's home town. We were glad to remind his old friends and neighbors of the worth and fame of one of their former neighbors. The old saying that a prophet is not without honors, save in his own country, is not true of this man. His home folks appreciated him and loved him.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS— God, Country, Flag, Song

What's the matter with the U. S. A.? Is the weak link in our schools, churches or politics? Many schools no longer use or have use for the Bible. Many teachers do not teach love of country or respect for their country. Many schools make no effort to require pupils to commit to memory and sing our national songs as a part of their school work.

We believe that preacher and teacher should work hand-in-hand to get young America interested in singing songs that will arouse more love of country. We have been in audiences where miserable failures would occur when attempts were made to sing songs that everybody ought to be able to sing.

In some places the main objects of schools seem to have been the past two or three years, to raise salaries and spend money, without a corresponding increase in service to the children going to school.

Not enough attention is given to the history of our country. In too many places mention of the Bible in schools would be scoffed at. We have the notion if some of these old-fashioned virtues were instilled into the youth of our land, we would have men and women who would take more interest in the patriotism of their country than many now do.

A SCOTCHMAN'S TOAST— Do You Agree With Him?

Rural Welfare editor addressed an evening audience of town and farm folks. We had urged that on public occasions every American audience should arise and repeat a toast to our country as follows: "Our Country, One Flag and One Language."

After our address an elderly Scotchman took the floor and proposed to amend our toast. He said he wanted to add to it. That ours was good as far as it went, but that we did not go far enough.

Then the Scotchman proposed this toast: "Our Country, One Flag, One Language, One Wife and Two Political Parties." The old boy got a lot of applause.

One country, one flag, one language and one wife is enough for any man, and we presume that every country ought to have at least two political parties. The old Scotchman made a short talk and said he had no use for mushroom or kindergarten parties.

The old boy was heartily in favor of this nation doing more to show its Americanism than we have been doing. He urged more attention to the singing of our national songs. He said that he was born in Scotland and America was the land of his adoption, but he was willing to make a small bet that he had committed to memory more American songs than any native-born American present. Nobody would take his bet.

WILL YOU TRAVEL— Little Joyful Journeys

Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, are you looking ahead for a social journey to somewhere during the coming summer? Better plan to do this.

There is education in travel. There is rest, recreation and a joy ride in the right sort of a pleasure trip. Every person ought to be able to arrange his or her business so as to escape from hard work for a brief time at least.

Is it not a fact that there is some relative or friend living at a distance, whom you would like to visit? A real old-fashioned family visit, not a mere formal call, is the kind that will fit you and your former friends.

Work fifty weeks and visit two weeks during the year. Make it a rule and plan that way. If you have children in the home, take your pleasure trip during vacation. You will have no trouble to persuade them to go along. Try it this year.

MOVIES IN SCHOOL— Holds Interest of Pupils

We had a talk with a live wire county school superintendent. He was making his school work his life work. He had persuaded nearly all of his county to centralize its schools.

He told Rural Welfare of having a regular program of moving picture films. These were shown three times a week to those who made certain grades in deportment and in their studies. Many of these pictures were studies from nature.

The birth and life of the monarch butterfly is shown in the actual development. The moving picture of this film shows the colors and all the wonderful work in changing a worm into a butterfly. Pupils will make study efforts to get lessons and make sure of seeing these pictures.

Just across the county line from where this modern centralized school is located, is the old-fashioned, one-room county school with less than a one dozen pupils, who have little or no incentive to take an interest in school work. What is to be the answer? Will we have all schools centralized and give every boy and every girl an equal chance?

WHICH IS RIGHT NAME— Raisin-Jack or Raisin Hell?

We were in a country town barber shop. Five young men, some of them mere boys, were talking about different methods of getting something to drink with a kick in it. One fellow said he knew how to make raisin jack. Another boy said that raisin' hell was a better name for that stuff. Another boy said he thought white mule was the right name for the dope, if he was to judge by the powerful kick the drink had in it. Another one of the group said the stuff was worse than the kick of a mule and that white lightning would be a better name for it.

We wonder how many boys, men and even women, know how to make these drinks with kicks in them. Newspapers are full of news items that somebody has been arrested for making liquor and peddling it out at a good price. There is no question but what the poison will shorten the life of those who persist in using it: It is doubtful whether prohibition officers are doing all they can to stop the sale and making of this rotten stuff. So far as we know, either one of the above names will fit in.

Rheumatism Is Best Treated Internally Through the Blood

Medical science now recognizes that the ailment we call rheumatism is often caused by impurities in the blood which manifest their presence by those aches and pains which torture so many sufferers. Though outside, rubbed-on treatments may relieve the pain for a time, they do not cleanse the blood and remove the cause of the trouble.

For lasting relief, you should take a good alterative blood remedy, which will counteract the effects of a circulation full of impurities. Such a remedy is S.S.S., the old reliable vegetable medicine that has been used with great success in thousands of rheumatic cases over a period of more than fifty years.

Get S.S.S. from your druggist today—right now—and start taking it at once. Then if you will write us a history of your individual case, we will gladly give you without cost special expert medical advice. Address Chief Medical Advisor, 835 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. FOR RHEUMATISM AT ALL DRUGGISTS

PROVED EFFECTIVE BY A FIFTY YEARS TRIAL

The most widely used remedy in the world to overcome the stagnating effects of catarrh. Catarrh is silent and insidious in its ravages, invades nearly every household and hovers like a pestilence everywhere.

PE-RU-NA

FOR CATARRH AND CATARRHAL CONDITIONS

It strikes at the root of catarrhal troubles by stimulating the digestion, enriching the blood, toning up the nervous system and soothing the raw and inflamed mucous membranes. Pe-ru-na sets every organ to working properly and gives strength, vigor and pep to the whole body. Try it, and like thousands of others, learn what it means to be well.

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Get a Warner "Infallible" Automatic and teach the women how to plug the bull's eye. Target shooting is intense, exciting sport. Excellent training for nerves and eyes. Teaches self-reliance, confidence and familiarity with weapons. What a Shooter Says: "Your 'Infallible' Automatic Pistol is all that you claim and more. I put seven shots in bull's eye one inch in diameter at distance of twenty-five feet with the pistol. The accuracy of this arm is unsurpassed by any regardless of price." C. S. Hoffman, 157 Oakwood Avenue, Orange, N. J.

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RAIL UNIONIST FAVORS GROUP WAGE PARLEYS

Jewell Says U. S. Labor Board Saves Many Millions and Time Lost in Separate Disputes.

Negotiating rules and working agreements on each individual railroad, as proposed by the railway executives, would cost the railroad workers more than $6,000,000 and require the services of more than 1,000 men, it was stated before the railroad labor board by B. M. Jewell, president of the Railway Employes Department of the American Federation of Labor, in presenting the labor side of the controversy over national rules and agreements.

"If the request of the conference committee of managers of the Association of Railway Executives were granted," said Mr. Jewell, "and the national agreement abrogated by decision of the board, remanding the subject matter of rules and working conditions to the respective railroads and committees of their employes for conference on individual lines, the employes' conference committee on each railroad would necessarily be composed of at least one man from each craft at each point on the railroad. For the 107 roads listed, the figures show that the services of 5,158 committeemen would be required at a total daily expense of $65,760 and a total expense for 90 days of $5,918,442, besides additional expenses.

"Much of this enormous expense in both railroad management and railroad labor, together with the consumption of valuable time of the highly skilled and essential railroad officials and railroad employes should be eliminated by co-operation between railroad managements and the recognized railroad labor organizations through the creation of a conference committee authorized to represent on the one hand railroad management and on the other railroad employes of their particular crafts."

Strikes Are Avoided.

He cited figures to show that 95 per cent of the 455,776 railroad shop employes of Class I carriers are members of their respective craft organizations and declared that since 1912 when the railways' employes department of the American Federation of Labor was organized, there has not been a single authorized strike of federated shop craft employes.

"It is also significant that during this time," Mr. Jewell said, "the greatest progress toward the attainment of just and reasonable wages and working conditions and uniform rules applying alike to all railroads, was made.

"As representing the federated shop crafts employes, we hold that an agreement applying alike to all railroads will be a great, if not the greatest factor, in assisting to establish efficient and economical railroad operation. It will remove the costly labor turnover, which always has existed to a greater or less extent and is due mostly to the fact that wages and conditions of employment on one railroad were more favorable than upon another railroad."

Where Officials Are Cheap

The French Colony of Mauretania in Africa can boast of having the cheapest state budget in the world. In the general secretary's office are officials whose salaries are 70 cents a day. Officials of the department of agriculture receive $15 monthly, while the head of the public instruction department has a salary of $100 yearly.

Yanks Who Chased Bergdoll Receive Sentences to Jail

Carl Neuf and Franz Zimmer, American detectives, have been sentenced to terms in prison in criminal court at Mosbach, Germany, for "illegal assumption of power" in attempting to arrest and abduct Grover C. Bergdoll, American draft evader, in Eberbach last January. Neuf, against whom a charge of "inflicting bodily injury," had been preferred, was sentenced to jail for 15 months, while Zimmer's term in prison was fixed at six months. The additional charge against Neuf arose from a bullet wound suffered by a young woman when a revolver was fired during the attempted abduction.

Four Germans who were tried as accomplices of the Americans were found guilty and sent to jail for terms varying from 5 to 11 months. It was shown one had driven the detectives' car, and that the other three had accompanied the two Americans on their trip to apprehend Bergdoll in Eberbach.

CHORUS OF POLITICAL PIE-EATERS: "WHEN DO WE EAT?"

New U. S. Warship Just Launched in N. Y. Equal to Any

The United States added the second of the world's greatest battleships to her fleet with the launching of the superdreadnaught Colorado, at the New York Shipbuilding yards.

In size and power, the Colorado is surpassed by no battleship afloat, and is equaled by only one other battleship, her sister ship, the Maryland, launched at Newport News in March, 1920. Two other ships of the same class, the Washington and West Virginia, are now under construction.

The Colorado displaces 32,600 tons; has a length of 624 feet; speed 21 knots; main battery 16-inch guns; secondary battery 15 five-inch guns and four three-inch anti-aircraft guns; two submerged torpedo tubes and enlisted complement 1,448 men.

The nearest rivals of the Colorado and her sister ship are the Japanese battleships of the Nagato class, and the British ships of the Queen Elizabeth class. The Nagato class ships, of which there are three, have a displacement of 29,000 tons, while the ships of the Queen Elizabeth type, of which there are five, have a displacement of only 27,500 tons. Both the Nagato and the Queen Elizabeth are armed with 15-inch guns.

While Great Britain has no battleship equaling in all around efficiency to the Colorado, she possesses one capital ship which is larger. This is the battle cruiser Hood, which is the biggest warship now afloat, though it will be surpassed in size, speed and gunpower by the six battle cruisers of the Constellation type authorized in the American naval bill of 1916, and four of which are now under construction.

President Wins in Struggle to Rush Emergency Tariff

With the decision by Republican leaders to put through the Fordney emergency tariff bill, precisely as vetoed by President Wilson, immediately upon the convening of congress, the major legislative program for the extra session was believed to be definitely settled.

Reversing their previous position against the enactment of an emergency tariff members of the house ways and means committee acceded to the request of President Harding for passage at once of a measure designed to afford protection to the farmers against foreign competition. Agreement to the program also was given by Senators Penrose, Smoot and McCumber, conferees from the senate finance committee, Senator Penrose stating that there would be limitation of debate if necessary to insure speedy passage of the bill through the senate. It probably will be rushed through the house under a special rule.

With the emergency measure out of the way the house, according to final agreement, will take up the anti-dumping bill. The actual work of framing the tariff bill will be begun by the ways and means committee at once. It is planned to speed up the program by having the senate finance committee consider revenue legislation while the house is at work on the tariff.

TO ASK FALL TO VISIT ALASKA AND NORTHWEST

Through the Western States Reclamation association and the Northwest Reclamation league, a movement has been launched to induce Secretary Fall of the interior department, to visit the northwest and Alaska during the coming summer.

Request has been made of the Portland Chamber of Commerce by the two organizations to join in an invitation from chambers of commerce of all cities of the northwest to Secretary Fall to make the trip.

Baby Girl Sends Stamp to Obtain Buffalo by Mail

The forestry service asked recently if anybody wanted a buffalo, having a score on hand to dispose of. Apparently the answer was "everybody does" for the service is deluged with requests.

One little girl sent a two-cent stamp, expecting a baby buffalo by return mail for her backyard zoo.

A farmer with 160 acres and five children wanted a family playfellow.

Stockmen wanted to try cross breeding.

Wildwest shows rushed in applications by mail and telegraph and the supply was quickly exhausted despite the warning that a lusty bull buffalo eats two tons of hay a year.

Holland Is Stirred by Wilhelm's Book Defending Himself

Public opinion in Holland has been greatly stirred by the publication of former Emperor William's book, which is regarded as proving that he is abusing Dutch hospitality by dealing with political questions, says a dispatch from Amsterdam.

The newspapers point out that the ex-kaiser's self defense was written in Amerongen after he had given a pledge to the government at The Hague not to interfere in political questions.

The book also, it is contended, shows that the former German ruler had not yet retired definitely from political life, his presence in Holland thus constituting "a serious menace."

Although the government does not intend to invite the ex-emperor to leave the country, it is stated that the cabinet will make representations to him at Doorn and draw his attention to the obligations arising from his enjoyment of the Dutch right of asylum.

REVENUE POST VEXES HARDING

Qualifications Are Such as to Make Selection of Suitable Man Difficult.

The appointment of a Commissioner of Internal Revenue is giving President Harding more worry than any other he has yet been called upon to make. The commissioner, in addition to the gigantic work entailed in collecting income taxes and the administration of the prohibition bureau, has a great deal of political patronage at his disposal. The place calls for a man who knows the game of politics as well as one who is a sound business executive.

Two leading candidates have so far been mentioned in connection with the post, but neither appears to have the appointment cinched. They are Col. Edward Clifford of Illinois, who has the backing of the Illinois delegation, and Joseph H. McDermott of West Virginia. Clifford has the political skill, while McDermott has the business ability. There is a strong feeling, however, that neither exactly suits the President and there is good reason to believe that someone who has not yet been mentioned will finally land the plum.

It is recognized that the appointment of an out-and-out wet man would never do, because of the administration's desire to enforce the prohibition law. At the same time there is no desire to name a man who is such a pronounced dry that the more liberal element would take offense. All the administration cares about prohibition enforcement is that it be carried out in keeping with its letter and spirit. This might be a difficult thing for a pronounced wet or a pronounced dry to do. If the President can only find a practical politician of integrity and character who has never taken any prononuced stand on the liquor question and at the same time is possessed of outstanding ability as a business executive, his worries would be over.

In Sweden a wife has the right to bear her own family name, in addition to that of her husband.

A Gift

A 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent is sent to all who ask. See coupon.

Five Things Happen

When you brush teeth in this way

Dental science has produced a new teeth-cleaning method. Millions of people have already adopted it. Leading dentists everywhere advise it.

In effective ways it combats the film on teeth. And it deals with this tooth wrecker as was never done before.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Very few people have escaped these film-caused troubles.

Ordinary methods do not end this film. So millions who brush teeth daily find they still discolor and decay.

The fight on film

Modern dentistry finds that most tooth troubles are caused by film. The film at first is viscous. You can feel it now. But it clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays.

It is the film-coat that discolors, not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acids. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

A multiple attack

Now new ways have been found to fight film. Careful tests have proved them. High dental authorities approve them.

They are all combined in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. It meets every modern requirement. And this new tooth paste is fast coming into world-wide use.

You'll know in a week

Some results of Pepsodent appear rapidly. Within one week the good effects will be amazing to you.

One ingredient is pepsin. One multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits that cling. One multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva to neutralize mouth acids.

Two factors directly attack the films. One of them keeps the teeth so highly polished that film cannot easily cling. In all these ways it brings and maintains whiter, safer teeth.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how the teeth whiten as the film-coat disappears.

Compare the results with your old methods. Then let those evident results tell you what is best. Cut out the coupon now.

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The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant which, after 5 years' tests, is now advised by leading dentists everywhere and supplied by all druggists in large tubes.

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Only one tube to a family.

JAPANESE NAVY NO COMPETITOR

Proper Defense of Country Only Consideration, Says Tokio Naval Head.

Assertion that the Japanese naval program was being followed for the purpose of competing with the United States navy were denounced as "preposterous and absurd," by Vice Admiral Tomosaburo Kato, Japanese minister of marine, in an interview with The Associated Press. He declared Japan was not trying to compete with the American navy, and that the Japanese naval program had been formulated so that the island empire could be defended against any emergencies arising in the Far East alone.

During the course of the interview the minister emphasized the fact that Japan's project to have a fleet of eight battleships and eight battle cruisers not over eight years old was not necessarily irreducible. He indicated that if all the naval powers would agree to a "naval holiday" he would be willing to enter such an engagement, and would not insist upon the completion of the naval program projected by the government.

Had Two Squadrons.

"In the war with Russia we had two squadrons, each with six capital ships," M. Kato said, "and later possessed squadrons having eight battleships and six cruisers. After the Russian war, Japan planned to have her two squadrons made up of eight battleships and eight cruisers, all capital ships less than eight years old.

"The condition of our finances did not permit the carrying out of this program, so we tried to maintain an 'eight-four' standard, and then an 'eight-eight.' Japan's plan for an 'eight-eight' standard seems moderate, considering the position of the island. In counting ships less than eight years old, the examples of foreign powers have been our guidance.

"The framers of the 'eight-eight' program did not have in mind any foreign country as a probable enemy. I wish to emphasize that they merely considered our finances and decided we could afford to maintain such a navy, by which the island empire could be defended against any emergencies arising in the Far East alone."

Mixes Vanity With Art

An American who has just returned from Paris tells an interesting story of a recent art exhibition there. Many pictures were hung and each artist tried to attract popular attention. One artist framed his picture in a large mirror and every woman visitor passing by paused before it to straighten her hat and powder her nose. There was always a crowd before his painting.

ISN'T IT JUST LOVELY THE WAY OUR TWO BOYS JUST PLAY SO NICELY TOGETHER ALL THE TIME?
U.S. PUBLIC
RAILROAD EMPLOYEES
RAILROAD PROPERTIES
J.N. DARLING

NEITHER ONE THINKS THE OTHER KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT HOW TO RUN 'EM.

BULGARIAN WOMEN MUST WORK AND IDLE RICH THEN DEPART

Bulgarian belles—society beauties from old, rich and fashionable families who have been used to a life of luxury and idleness—will soon have to go to work whether they want to or not.

The "Farmer" government of Premier Stamboulisky at Sofia is about to enact legislation making work compulsory, and, according to information received in Paris, large numbers of Bulgarian social butterflies are planning to leave the country to make their future home abroad. Most of them probably will go to France.

Stamboulisky is preparing to enroll all healthy women not earning their own living in "labor battalions," mobilized under state decrees, like soldiers. Under this scheme idle women will be compelled to give at least one day free to their country each week. They may nurse in a public hospital, do typing or bookkeeping in government offices or scrub or cook in government buildings, according to their choice. But, regardless of their social rank, they must work at least 12 hours out of every week.

The plan for the mobilization of women for government service is identical with that contained in laws already in effect under which every young man in Bulgaria gives at least one day a week free to the state. Stamboulisky's legislation for these "labor battalions" raised a great outcry among the idle rich of Bulgaria, and until recently they have been effective. However, representatives of the allied powers have complained that these "labor battalions" might easily become the camouflage for a big military organization in defiance of the treaty of Neuilly, and may be repealed insofar as males are concerned. The "Farmer government" at Sofia anticipates no protest so far as the women are concerned.

In other respects the original program of the Stamboulisky regime has begun to undergo changes. The government has been forced to ally itself with capitalists to resist bolshevik elements. Recently leading backers were summoned to conference where it was announced that no more legislation against industry will be enacted. The bankers had protested that foreign capital was being frightened out of Bulgaria and that they could no longer finance measures for the country's reconstruction.

British Socialists Called Dangerous by Lloyd George

A bitter attack on Socialism was made by Prime Minister Lloyd George in a speech at a luncheon of "the new members of the coalition group."

"The military dangers which united the parties have disappeared," said Mr. Lloyd George, "but greater, more insidious, more permanent dangers still confront us. The great peril is the rise to power of a new party with new purposes of the most subversive character.

"It calls itself 'labor.' It is really socialism. It is tearing the parties to pieces on its way to tearing society to pieces. Those who are inclined to agree with Mr. Asquith and Lord Bentinck that the Labor party is a bogy should read the Socialist and Labor papers for a week.

"Socialism is fighting to destroy everything that the great prophets and leaders of both parties—Unionist and Liberal—have labored for generations to upbuild. Parliamentary institutions are as much menaced as private interests and the rule of class organization is to be substituted for them.

"Those still inclined to regard the Labor party as a bogy should look at the by-elections of 1920 and 1921. The addition of 4 per cent would put the Socialists into the majority and there is a margin of 15 to 20 per cent who do not vote.

"Suppose that by the working up of grievances the coalition was defeated and the Socialists won a majority. They would not seek to remove these grievances but would endeavor to root out the whole system of society."

The prime minister asked those who realized the danger to close their ranks. They must take all possible steps, he said, to instruct the electors who must at no distant date decide the issue.

U. S. EMPLOYES TO LOSE JOBS

Four Cabinet Members Make Surveys to Cut Personnels in Departments.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, Secretary of War Weeks, Secretary of the Navy Denby and Postmaster General Hays are making extensive surveys of their branches of the government with the view of making reductions in personnel. The task that confronts Secretary Mellon is the most difficult, for the fiscal branch of the government underwent enormous expansion during the war.

On December 31, 1920, two years after the signing of the armistice, the treasury department had 150 per cent more employes than on June 30, 1916. On July 1, 1919, the war risk bureau had 17,000 employes. July 1, 1920, the number had been reduced to approximately 8,000 and in the last few months the number has been further cut to about 5,800. Some experts say an additional reduction of 1,000 is possible.

In spite of the fact that shipping operations have declined in the last few months, the board's personnel shows an increase in the five months between July 1, 1920, and December 31, 1920, of 1,559 or nearly 20 per cent.

Between July 1 and December 31 of last year the vocational training board's list of employes dropped from 4,913 to 4,083. Even on December 31 the board had more employes than either the state department, the department of justice or the department of labor and more than twice as many as the interstate commerce commission.

As the appropriations bills passed the house at the last session extensive reductions were provided for in the civilian personnel in war and navy departments as well as reductions in the enlisted strength of the army from 220,000 to 175,000 and in the navy from 121,000 to 100,000.

In the postoffice department there were 281,949 employes on December 31, 1920, compared with 250,885 on July 1, 1916. It is an open question whether Postmaster General Hays will be able to make any deep slashes in the number of departmental employes.

Official of A. F. L. Flays Program of Reducing Wages

Through a campaign of publicity "a state of mind" has been created making it appear reasonable to have a reduction in wages, Frank Morrison, secretary of the American Federation of Labor, declared in an address recently.

He attributed the campaign to the National Manufacturers' association and warned that "organized employers should not press the workers too far during the present period of unemployment, for when business reacts they will have no right to expect labor not to take advantage of the situation."

"Big business is in the saddle," Mr. Morrison said, "and the money power is in control not only in this country but in every other country in the world."

"The labor movement," he added has the backing "of the moral forces of the country and it will continue its work until everyone is accorded equal opportunity."

Living costs have not decreased sufficiently to justify reduction of wages, Mr. Morrison said, adding that if a man made $4 a day in 1913 he should earn $8 now to maintain the same standard of living.

American Launches Fight to Curb Ring Dealing in Drugs

Opening of a fight to curb the traffic of an international drug ring said to be headed by business men of Germany, Japan and England, was announced in New York by Dr. Carleton Simon, special deputy police commissioner.

Declaring high ranking officers of steamships plying between New York and Mediterranean and South American ports have been transporting drugs to this country, Dr. Simon said many raids are planned and developments of a startling nature expected. The crews of six steamships now are under surveillance, he added.

The deputy police commissioner said the leaders of the ring had been identified but that action against them was impossible as the laws of their countries do not prohibit trafficking in narcotics.

Drugs manufactured in Germany, it is charged, have been carried from that country into Switzerland by means of underground passageways which have been discovered. Through Switzerland these drugs, Dr. Simon asserted, have been transported to America, China, Japan and Italy.

OLD AT 40?
IRON STARVATION
of the blood perhaps and your worn out, exhausted nerves need to be revitalized

For this purpose there is nothing better than Organic Iron; not metallic iron which people usually take, but pure Organic Iron—Nuxated Iron—which is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples. One dose of Nuxated Iron is estimated to be approximately equivalent (in organic iron content) to eating one-half quart of spinach, one quart of green vegetables or half a dozen apples. It is like taking extract of beef instead of eating pounds of meat.

Over four million people annually are using Nuxated Iron. It will not injure the teeth nor disturb the stomach. A few doses will often commence to enrich your blood. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if you do not obtain satisfactory results. At all druggists.

NUXATED IRON
For Red Blood, Strength and Endurance

It has been found that the gulf stream has a current greater than the combined flow of all the great rivers of the world, and it has been estimated that in one hour 9,000,000 tons of water moves along its course.

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Enjoy your 1921 "Ranger" at once. Earn money for the small monthly payments on Our Easy Payment Plan. Parents often advance first small payment.
FACTORY to RIDER wholesale prices. Three big model factories. 44 Styles, colors and sizes in our Ranger line.
Delivered FREE on 30 DAYS TRIAL. Select cycle and terms that suit—cash or easy payments. Ex. prepaid.
TIRES lamps, horns, wheels, parts and equipment at half retail prices.
SEND NO MONEY—Simply write today for big, Free Ranger Catalog and marvelous prices. Special Rider Agents offer.
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To introduce the best automobile tires in the world. Made under our new and exclusive Internal Hydraulic Expansion Process that eliminates Blow-Out—Stone-Bruise—Rim Cut and enables us to sell our tires under a
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We want an agent in every community to use and introduce these wonderful tires at our astonishingly low prices to all motor car owners.
FREE TIRES for YOUR OWN CAR
to a representative in each community. Write for booklet fully describing this new process and explaining our amazing introductory offer to owner agents.
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Then Madam: here's an unusual opportunity to buy your materials and buy them right.
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VELOURS, POLO CLOTH, SPORT SKIRTINGS, Etc. High grade, absolutely dependable materials at mill prices. Write for free samples today.
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1,000,000 ROLLS 1C Per Roll
Write for Free Sample Catalog of 76 new designs and colorings.
Why use Paint? $1.12 will paper Room 12 x 14, 9 ft. high
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PEAK SYSTEM OF MAIL INSTRUCTION
You too can learn Fox-Trot, One-Step, Waltz, Two-Step and the newest Society dances in your own home — in a very short time.
New Diagram Method: Easily and quickly learned. For beginners or experienced dancers. We guarantee success or no charge.
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The Peak School of Dancing, Inc.
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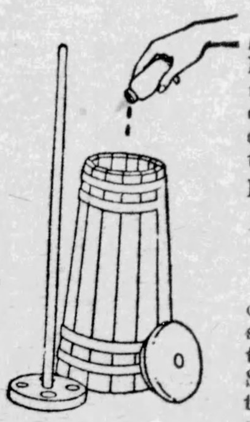
Add a half-teaspoonful to each gallon of winter cream and out of your churn comes butter of golden June shade to bring you top prices.
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All stores sell 35-cent bottles, each sufficient to keep that rich, "Golden Shade" in your butter all the year round. Standard Butter Color for fifty years. Purely vegetable. Meets all food laws, State and National. Used by all large creameries. Will not color the buttermilk. Tasteless.
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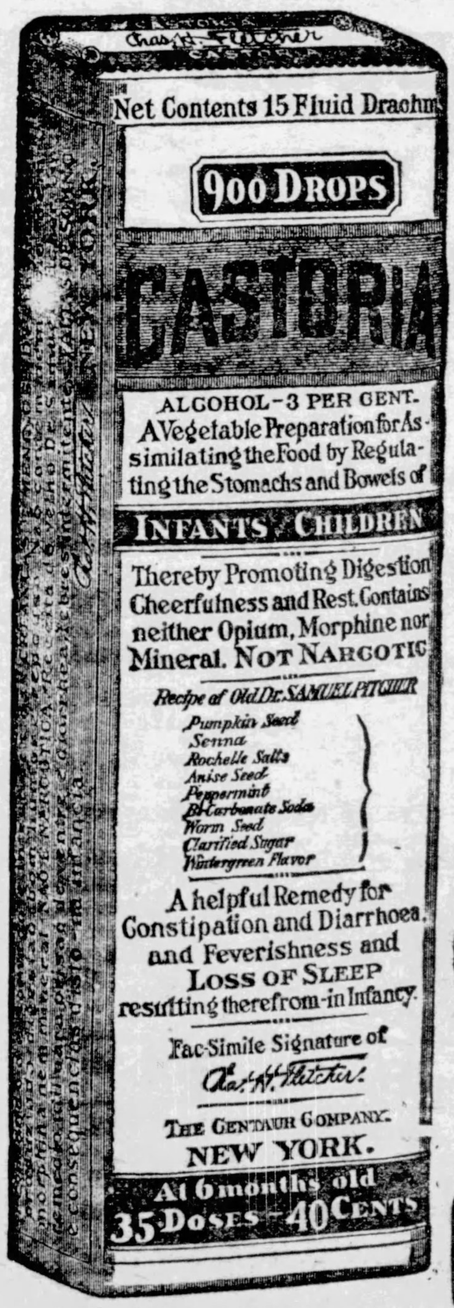
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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC
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A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES 40 CENTS
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For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria
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HOOVER TO ASK STANDARDIZING

Commerce Department Head Says New System Needed by Industry.

In his efforts to give the country scientific business service in the government Secretary of Commerce Hoover, will adopt standardization as his watchword.

The new head of the Department of Commerce believes that the federal government must adopt wiser and better efforts to stimulate domestic and foreign trade. Hoover believes there will be a prolonged period of low-standard living abroad with consequent low production costs. America, Hoover believes, can meet these low European costs only in one of two ways—by increasing efficency, or by lowering our own living standards and thus our own production costs.

Hoover hopes the former alternative can be accomplished and he thinks it can be brought about by standardization. In private undertakings and all his previous public work, standardization has been his cardinal principle. It is declared that he has carried standardization so far in his own affairs that even his clothes are standardized, so that he never has to give thought to the selection of suits, shoes, hats and other garments. Without trying legal compulsion, but by leadership, Mr. Hoover believes the government can do much for American business by furthering standardization.

Numerous waste spots in the country's economic system are open to attack under Hoover's leadership. Coal miners work on an average of only 174 days a year and must earn enough in that period to maintain their families the year round. It has been estimated that if miners could work 300 days a year—by providing storage facilities, etc.—more than 200,000 men would be released from that trade to other work. Similarly it has been claimed that if automobile wheels could be standardized so that there would be but four sizes, instead of 11 as at present, the vast amount of rubber kept in stock could be reduced one-half. Again, their is a vast field for standardization work in connection with the rolling stock of railroads. Many years were required to introduce a standard coupler so that cars could be run anywhere in the country. That work has not been entirely completed yet, and it illustrates but one phase of standardization and of the removal of lost motion in the railroad field.

Standardization, Secretary Hoover believes, would be of enormous benefit to American manufacturers who sell goods abroad. If manufacturers of given articles can be persuaded to work out certain standards so that when a foreign purchaser orders a given article there can be no question about his receiving exactly what he ordered, the vast majority of causes of rejection of deliveries will have been obviated.

Glasses FREE

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Simply send your name and address for these scientifically ground "True Vision" glasses.

Send No Money

My large size "True Vision" glasses will enable you to read the smallest print, thread the finest needle, see far or near. They will protect your eyes, preventing eye strain and headaches. They will be sent to you on free trial, so that you can see what a remarkable bargain I am offering. When they arrive, put them on and see with what ease and comfort they will enable you to read, work or sew, see clearly at a distance or close up, by day light or lamp light. Note how easily you can read the fine print in your Bible. You will be amazed and delighted. Sit right down this very minute and fill out the coupon. Mail it at once. Your postman will deliver the glasses to you in a beautiful velveteen lined, spring-back pocketbook spectacle case, postage prepaid—free of all cost. Mail coupon now.

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Gentlemen:—Without cost or obligation, send me a pair of your 10-karat gold filled, large size "True Vision" Spectacles complete; also a fine leatherette, velveteen lined spectacle case. I will try the glasses 10 days. Then if I decide to keep them I will send you $2.95. If I do not want them, I will return them and there is to be no charge.

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

Name.....

City.....

State.....

R. F. D. or St. No.....

Will Be New "Whitehouse Baby"

Pearl Harding

Miss Pearl Harding, thirteen-year-old daughter of S. E. Harding of Chicago, who has received and accepted an invitation from President and Mrs. Harding to make her home with them in the White House. Pearl's father is a cousin of the President.

The photo shows little Miss Harding ready to leave her Chicago home to go to Washington to live in the executive mansion.

MERE MAN SCORED FOR FAILURE TO INTERPRET BIBLE RIGHTLY

Mere Man did the translating of the Bible and he got it all wrong. In some very important particulars.

Chiefly in the passages dealing wth women's duties to her husband, and to her back seat in human affairs generally.

Miss Kate Raleign of London, is putting the Bible's commandments for women right. And putting womankind at large right concerning the imposition upon them which has endured through centuries, all because a man translator made a slip.

The New Word of the Law is this:

"St. Paul did not—

"Command women to obey their husbands.

"Forbid women to preach.

"Insist forever and aye, whatever the fashion of the country, they should wear hats in church.

"Say that they should never wear jewelry and fine clothes."

Item number one, the most important mistake, Miss Raleigh nails with vigor.

"Wives were not enjoined by St. Paul to 'obey,' but 'to be considerate to' their husbands. St. Paul used the Greek word 'to obey' when he was speaking of children and slaves. When he was speaking of husbands and wives he used a different word, which has been translated as 'be subject to.' The correct translation of this word is 'be considerate to.'"

Women were commanded to cover their heads in church merely because it happened to be the custom of the time.

And as for the other errors:

"St. Paul did not forbid women to preach. The correct translation is that he meant women should not chatter in church, but if they wanted news they should ask for it in their homes.

"He did not say that women should never wear jewels and fine clothes. He only bade them leave their jewelry at home and dress plainly when they were preaching or setting out on missionary journeys."

Moreover:

"'God gave gifts to men' is, in the proper translation, 'gifts to human being,' so that women were included."

$50 A DAY INVESTIGATOR ALLOWED TO RESIGN

The resignation of Rowland B. Mahany as special commissioner to Europe to investigate international immigration matters has been approved by Secretary Davis as of March 21 and sent to the President. Mahany was sent abroad several months ago at a salary said to have been $50 a day.

Courteous Suicide

A young man accosted a lady on the Pont St. Michel, in Paris, asking her most politely if she would have the kindness to hold his overcoat for a moment while he made a cigaret. Impressed by his courtesy, the lady consented. The young man climbed the parapet of the bridge and plunged into the Seine. The body was recovered.

Russians Turning From Communism to Individualism

Many Russian workmen have abandoned communism and have adopted the most extreme form of individualism, it is said in Petrograd newspapers. This step, it is said, came as a result of the abolition of the plan of trading foodstuffs with peasants which was the aftermath of the Kronstadt rebellion. In some instances workmen have begun manufacturing for their personal use in trading, articles they believe peasants desire.

In one of his recent addresses on the economic situation in Russia, Nikola Lenine, bolshevist premier, said: "We must grant freer economic relations between workers and peasants. As a matter of fact we hitherto have acted in a too military manner and in some cases have gone too far in nationalizing trade. If some communists thought that the organization of a socialistic state was possible in three years, they were dreamers. Freedom of economic relations means free trade, and free trade signifies a return to capitalism. A practical solution of this question is most difficult but it must be found."

BOOK ON NAVY RAPS DANIELS

Former Secretary Is Described as Inefficient and Incapable by Writer.

When Josephus Daniels stepped out of his position as secretary of the navy he announced that he expected to resume newspaper work as Washington correspondent for his Charleston, S. C., News-Observer.

He has returned to Washington in his new capacity of correspondent and landed right in the middle of a hot story for his paper. The story is one of which he should be able to write entertainingly, too, for it concerns himself and the government establishment over which he so recently presided.

The story "broke" upon publication of a book called "Naval Lessons of the Great War" written by Lieutenant Tracy Barrett Kittredge. Rear Admiral Bradley A. Fiske, retired, one of the most eminent naval authorities in the world, provided the preface for Lieutenant Kittredge's book and the things he said in that preface has set naval circles buzzing with excitement.

Admiral Fiske bluntly calls the former secretary of the navy unworthy and flatly accuses him of falsifying. The book is dedicated to Admiral Sims and is generally looked upon as Sims' explanation of his long and bitter controversy with Daniels.

In Unworthy Hands.

"This book," wrote Admiral Fiske in his preface, "shows that the principal naval lesson of the war is the menace to the national honor and safety that was involved in committing the management of the navy to unworthy hands.

"The secretary of the navy should be a man of the highest order of ability, knowledge and foresight. This book shows that Secretary Daniels was so far below the standard that the navy might have been caught wholly unprepared when we entered the war, and would have been ineffective during the war, if certain navy officers had not sacrificed or endangered their positions by putting through important measures without his knowledge.

"The secretary of the navy should be a man of the highest character. This book shows that Secretary Daniels both in writing over his official signature and in oral official testimony before congressional committees, made many statements about important naval matters, with his cognizance, that were absolutely false."

Railroad Workers Will Be Classified in Regard to Skill

Scientific classifications of railroad employes will be taken up for the first time between representatives of the railroad labor board and of the interstate commerce commission at a conference in Washington beginning March 30, it was announced by G. W. Hanger, a member of the board.

A statistical study of such classifications has just been completed and approved by the labor board. This study will form the basis of a uniform classification to be made later by the commission.

A force of experts has been engaged in compiling the classification data for the labor board for the last six months. An attempt has been made to obtain a uniformity of designations for all occupations doing exactly the same work. Classifications now in existence have been criticized, it was said, because men of varying degrees of skill were placed in the same class and the same occupations were designated by different names on different roads.

Representatives of railroads and labor organizations will confer with the board and commission experts at the Washington meeting to offer advice and amendments. When the classification schedule is complete the interstate commerce commission is expected to adopt it, probably in condensed form, as its standard for issuing all occupational statistics, particularly on occupational earnings.

RECORD PARACHUTE JUMP SET BY LEAP OF 24,400 FT.

A new world record for a parachute leap was established when Lieutenant Arthur G. Hamilton dropped 24,400 feet, nearly 4 4-5 miles from an airplane at Chanute field in Illinois. He made the ascent in a DeHaviland B-4 plane piloted by Lieutenant Harry Weddington and descended in a regulation parachute. He slept during the hour and 26 minutes required to make the ascent, but kept much awake during the drop.

"It was just like any other leap," was Lieutenant Hamilton's only comment after establishing the record.

GOOD NEWS
FOR PARENTS!
SEND NO MONEY
WE PREPAY PARCEL POST

$3.95

You can now clothe your boys for half and less than half the prices you formerly paid. We are large manufacturers of boys' clothing and formerly sold only to stores at wholesale. We have now decided to sell direct to the public by mail. Through our enormous facilities we are able to sell to you at the same prices retailers paid us — we save you the storekeepers' expenses and profits.

Send your name and address and we will ship you promptly by Parcel Post, C. O. D., the boy's suit, as illustrated. It is made of a wonderfully long-wearing, fancy mixed wool cashmere in dark striped patterns of blue, gray and brown. Sizes 7 to 17. Suit is made to stand the hard knocks given it by an active boy in work or play. Strongly sewed throughout, buttons will not come off. If you do not find it a wonderful value for the money, return it, and the price will be refunded. When writing state size and color wanted.

The Murray Co

Dept. D, 744 Broadway, New York City.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

BAYER

Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 812-G Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

HARDING CALLS APRIL SESSION

President Summons Solons to Extra Sitting—Tax and Tariff Up.

A proclamation convening congress in special session at noon April 11 "to receive such communications as may be made by the executive," has been issued by President Harding.

Tariff and tax revision will be the principal subject before the new congress, but many important subjects, including the transportation problem, regulation of the packing and coal industries, and immigration restrictions are expected to be taken up.

None of the subjects to be considered was mentioned in the call for the session, the text of which follows:

"Wheras public interests require that the congress of the United States should be convened in extra session at 12 o'clock noon on the eleventh day of April, 1921, to receive such communication as may be made by the executive;

"Now, therefore, I, Warren G. Harding, president of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim and declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the congress of the United States to convene in extra session at the capitol in the city of Washington on the eleventh day of April, 1921, at 12 o'clock, noon, of which all persons who shall at that time be entitled to act as members thereof are hereby required to take notice."

Persians love dogs because they are supposed to lie awake nights and drive away the demons that wait for the souls of the dead, so the more the dog howls at night, the surer he is to defeat the demons and the more he is appreciated by his owner.

"DANDERINE"

Girls! Save Your Hair! Make It Abundant!

Immediately after a "Danderine" massage, your hair takes on new life, lustre and wondrous beauty, appearing twice as heavy and plentiful, because each hair seems to fluff and thicken. Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, plain or scraggly. You, too, want lots of long, strong, beautiful hair.

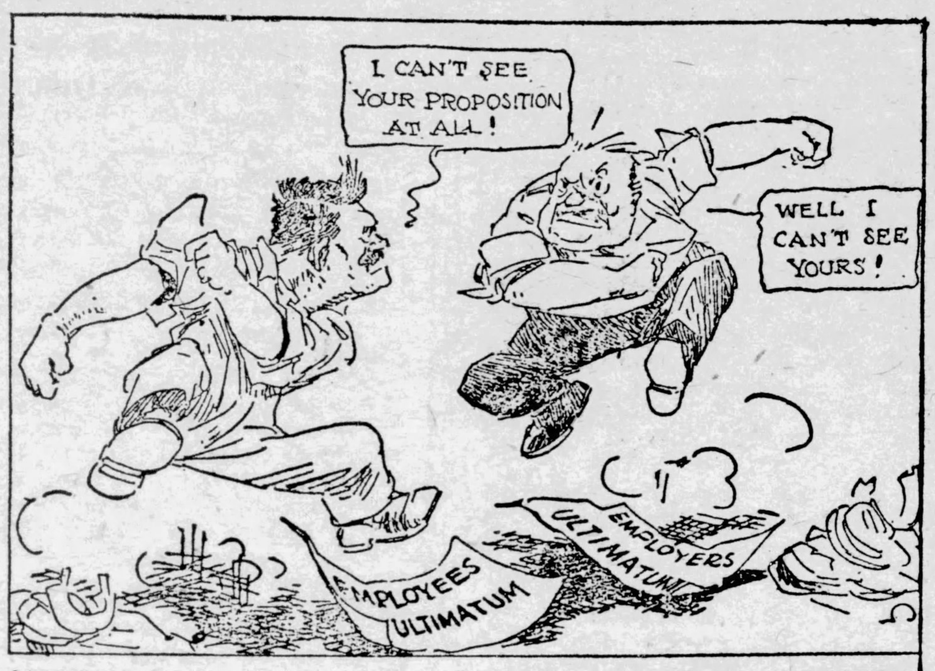
A 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" freshens your scalp, checks dandruff and falling hair. This stimulating "beauty-tonic" gives to thin, dull fading hair that youthful brightness and abundant thickness—All druggists!

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

The Great Eye Remedy



MRS. HARDING PRACTICES THRIFT IN FURNISHING WHITE HOUSE

In deciding against spending $10,000 of government funds available for furnishing the White House according to her taste, Mrs. Harding intended to set the country an example of thrift and economy.

Instead of ordering costly new furnishings in Washington and New York, she is making such use as she can of the simple and comparatively inexpensive articles which formerly adorned the Harding homes in Marion and Washington.

When Mrs. Harding inspected the White House upstairs and down, after the Wilsons left, she found them rather bare and unattractive. Mrs. Wilson, a woman of considerable means, had supplemented the government property in the White House with much elegant furniture and equipment which, of course, she took with her to the new Wilson residence in S street, Washington.

Mrs. Harding has met the situation in the upper rooms, including her own and the President's bedrooms, by the approriate use of home articles of comfort and convenience which are dear to her by reason of sentiment and long years of association.

Has Many Flowers.

Downstairs she has succeeded in overcoming the rather severe bareness by the use of flowers. Huge bouquets of roses, carnations, jonquils and other favorite varieties she has used to wonderful effect in the East room, the Red and Blue rooms, and the big state dining room.

In the famous East room, or state parlor, she has daily filled the large royal blue Sevres vases presented to President McKinley by the President of France, with long-stemmed cut flowers. There also she has put the marble busts of Washington, Franklin, Jefferson and Lincoln.

In the Blue room, which is the President's official reception room, she has arranged her floral decorations to harmonize with the gold clock presented by Napoleon to Lafayette and by the latter to the White House and the great gold candelabra dating from Jackson's time.

The Green room, with its portrait of Washington that Dolly Madison rescued in 1814, and the state dining room, paneled in dark English oak and decorated with heads of American big game, likewise fairly bloomed with flowers.

Mrs. Harding, with all her ideas of thrift, is anxious to bring back to the White House the atmosphere of hospitality and welcome that characterized it in the days of McKinley and Roosevelt.

That she has already succeeded in doing so in a remarkable degree is the verdict of all who have visited the White House since March.

Regular Receptions.

Her ideas include regular Saturday morning receptions for official Washington so that persons in more or less important official positions may get better acquainted. Then she is planning teas to be held three or four times a week for personal friends of hers and the President and garden parties, some of which will be for wounded soldiers and former service men. Saturday afternoon concerts by the Marine band on the White House lawn to which the public is to be welcomed, will also be resumed.

The custom of giving dinners, both formal and informal, will be revived, and Mrs. Harding is thinking of giving regular musicales.

All this is intended to promote the feeling of friendly neighborliness and the open-door policy will be maintained.

Escaped Hungarian Tells How Soviet Imprison Yankees

News of American prisoners in Russia was brought to Budapest, Hungary, by a Hungarian officer who was interned in the Andronowski prison at Moscow, who made his escape on Feb. 18 and managed to reach Budapest. The officer brought a message from Captain Emmet Kilpatrick of the American Red Cross, written on a scrap of unbleached muslin, in which Captain Kilpatrick expressed regret at the failure of the American government to arrange for his release. Kilpatrick was in good health on Feb. 18.

Captain Kilpatrick was captured on Oct. 29 by the Bolsheviki operating against General Wrangel's forces. He was sent to Moscow and has been held prisoner there since.

Other American prisoners in Andronowski are: Captain M. S. Cooper of Jacksonville, Fla., an aviator with the Polish army; Nathan Chadrow, 1369 New York ave., Brooklyn; Kala Mintupulo of Chicago, manager of the American Agricultural company's plant at Odessa, and Maurice Zuker, a Brooklyn communist.

Mrs. Ruth Harrison of Baltimore has been interned in a prison camp near Moscow since November.

AUSTRIA THANKS HOOVER FOR AID TO STARVING

Gratitude to the European relief council for its "unflagging efforts to assist and put on its legs our little country which has suffered so much by the war," was received in a letter to Herbert Hoover from President Hainisch of Austria.

"As the representative of the Austrian nation," the letter said, "I ask you to accept my warmest thanks for this latest proof of your generosity, and beg to request you, dear Mr. Hoover, to communicate my thanks to those persons who are taking part in the relief work for Austria and are sacrificing their efforts and money for our benefit."

The "whistling" swan is found in Iceland and northern Russia. It produces whistling or trumpeting notes through its coiled windpipe.

Germany Boasts of One Billionaire and Many Millionaires

England is vitally interested in Germany's first billionaire. France is even more keenly interested, and makes the fact that the post-war Germany can create a billionaire a part of her argument that "Germany Can Pay."

He is Hugo Stinnes, coal and industrial magnate, publisher extraordinary, and if some reports are to be believed, virtual dictator of Germany today.

He came into international prominence in the sense that he first came prominently into the world news during the Spa conference when he stood up with sharpness and bluntness against the allied conference, then attempting regulation and increase of Germany's coal deliveries under the peace treaty.

But before that he had been of daily growing importance in European news, for he was emerging from the comparative nonentity of his financial dominance into the world of politics, through his purchase of newspapers throughout Germany. He is popularly credited with control of more than 60 newspapers.

The London Daily Chronicle, official organ of the present coalition government of England, through its Berlin correspondent, casts frequent limelight on the new billionaire, also carrying on, simultaneously, a series of revelations, regarding Germany's revival of trade. It records a record year on the stock exchange, millions being poured through investments into new projects, the formation of a shipping trust and many more items of similar kind.

The Times, adopting the French view, declares that the fact that Germany can produce Stinneses, Mennesmanns, Thusens and Krupps, of vast and increasing income and who are piling up new capital, proves that Germany can pay a large sum in indemnities.

Other papers point out that before the war there were scarcely more than a hundred Germans, outside the Hohenzollern family, rated as worth a million marks or more, while now there are more than a thousand.

Hun War Criminals Will Be Tried in Court During May

The trials of war criminals before the supreme court at Leipsic are expected to commence early in May.

Newspapers say the cases brought by the British government will be taken up first, witnesses coming from England to testify.

The first case will be against a non-commissioned Landsturm officer named Heine, for ill-treating prisoners in the Ruhr region where British and French troops were interned. The second case will be against Naval Lieutenant Neuman for sinking the hospital ship Llandovery Castle, while the third case will be against Lieutenant Werner, who is charged with sinking another hospital ship. The fourth charge is against Captain Mueller for criminal neglect in a prison camp.

The British and French are bringing charges against the former commandant of Metz, General Von Oven.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Spring Fever

When the blue gets back in the skies once more
And the vines grow green round the kitchen door,
When the roses bud and the robins come,
I stretch myself and I say: "Ho-hum!
I ought to work but I guess I won't,
Though some want riches today, I don't;
This looks to me like the sort of day
That was made to idle and dream away."

When the sun is high and the air just right,
With the trees all blossomy, pink and white,
And the grass as soft as a feather bed
With the white clouds drifting just overhead,
I stretch away from the walks of men
And tell myself in a shame-faced way:
"I'm going to play hookey from work today!"

"Here is a morning too rare to miss,
And what is gold to a day like this,
And what is fame to the things I'll see
Through the lattice-work of a fine old tree?
There is work to do, but the work can wait,
There are goals to reach, there are foes to hate,
There are hurtful things which the smart might say,
But nothing like that shall spoil today.

"Today I'll turn from the noisy town
And just put all of my burdens down;
I'll quit the world and its common sense,
And the things men think are of consequence,
To chum with birds and the friendly trees
And try to fathom their mysteries:
For here is a day which looks to be
The kind I can fritter away on me."

Use Cuticura Talcum To Powder and Perfume

An ideal face, skin, baby and dusting powder. Convenient and economical, it takes the place of other perfumes. A few grains sufficient.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 35P, Malden, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

No Doctor for 83 Years

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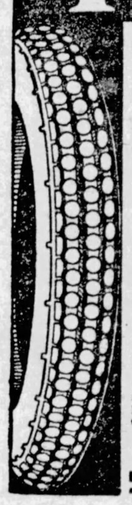

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My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permenant, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly

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Legislator Plans Network of Roads for Ohio Farmers

A network of passable roads, in addition to the main market roads and inter-county highways, in each of the 88 counties of Ohio is the dream of Representative C. M. Miller, Coshocton, who is father of a measure introduced in the house, aimed to bring about this end.

The bill provides that each township, through its trustees, must designate two roads which cross at some angle within the township for improvement, the roads to be continuations of roads which extend into other townships; if the trustees cannot agree on the roads, county commissioners must decide.

To improve and maintain these roads a tax of three-tenths of one mill is to be levied annually on all the taxable property of the state and the fund is to be known as the county highway improvement fund, which is to be levied by the state auditor into 88 equal portions, regardless of size or population of the counties.

To begin improvement on a road, county commissioners must make application to the state highway commissioner for state aid and, when granted, the cost of improvement is assessed as follows:

Twenty-five per cent by the state, out of the county highway improvement fund; not less than 25 nor more than 40 per cent out of any levies for road purposes made on the grand duplicate of the county; not less than 20, nor more than 30 per cent out of funds of townships affected; and the balance, between 10 and 20 per cent, to be assessed against abutting property owners and land extending ½ mile or 1 mile back on either side of the road, according to the benefits accruing.

Miller figures that the improved roads would boost the value of farms far in advance of the cost assessed against property owners, and at the same time make population centers where goods are marketed more accessible. The bill makes gravel pits and other material available.

HE SHOULD WORRY

Clemenceau Not Concerned With Lansing's Attacks; Alarmed Only When Somebody Praises Him.

Former Premier Clemenceau of France, who has just returned from a tiger hunting trip in India, refused to comment upon the criticisms of himself written by Robert Lansing, former American secretary of state and member of the American delegation to the peace conference. Mr. Lansing had said that M. Clemenceau was a cynical and domineering figure.

"When anyone speaks ill of me, that is all right," said the ex-premier. "It is only when anyone speaks good of me that I begin to worry."

Asked if he would re-enter active political life "The Tiger" replied:

"I saw Buddhist gods in India. They sat cross-legged not concerning themselves with the affairs of others. That is the policy I intend to pursue."

What a Dime Will bring You From the Nation's Capital

The little matter of 10 cts. will bring you the Pathfinder eight weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center, for all the Nation; an independent home paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth; now in its 28th year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, strongly, briefly—here it is. Send 10c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the Pathfinder on probation eight weeks. The 10c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in new friends.

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The Pathfinder, 768 Langdon Sta, Washington, D.C.

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Did you get up this morning tired, head dull, back aching, joints stiff, muscles sore, weak all over?

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Are congested kidneys, irritated bladder, rheumatic pains taking the life right out of you?

Let the Williams Treatment prove what it can do for you. Get well. Be strong. Enjoy living.

Send this notice and 10 cents to part pay postage, packing, etc., to The Dr. D. A. Williams Co., T-1462 P. O. Building, East Hampton, Conn.

You will receive an 85 cent bottle (32 doses) free, by Parcel Post. No further obligaton on your part. Tens of thousands using this medicine. Established 1982. Only one free bottle to any address.

THE LATEST MARKETS

The wheat market last week was stronger than the week before, quotations being five cents higher. Cold weather was the cause of the strength, though no damage reports were received. Eggs were four cents lower, and butter declined one cent during the week.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.60; March, $1.60; May, $1.57½. Corn, cash, 65c. Oats, cash, 44½c. Barley, cash, 76c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.43. Cloverseed, cash, 1920, $12.00; March, $12.00; April, $9.70; Oct., $9.05. Timothy, cash, 1918, $2.75; 1919, $2.85; 1920, $2.90; March, $2.90; April, $2.90; Sept., $3.15.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.53⅝; May, $1.41¼; July, $1.25. Corn, May, 63⅞c; July, 67⅛c; Sept., 68⅞c. Oats, May, 40½c; July, 41¾c; Sept., 42c. Barley, May, 64¾c. Rye, May, $1.36½; July, $1.12⅝.

Produce

TOLEDO — Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 51c; solid pack, 50c; nut margarene, 26@27c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 35c; domestic, 32c; new Michigan, 30@31c; longhorn, 32@33c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 29c.

Bacon—Fat, 20½c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 27c; 9 to 10 lbs., 26c; 11 to 12 lbs., 23c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Hams, 28c. Lard, 12½c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 32@33c; turkeys, 45@48c; geese, 20@22c; chickens, 32@33c; old roosters, 20@22c.

Hides—No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 2c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 7½c; kip, 7c; No. 2 kip, 5½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $1.50.

Tallow, rendered, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 50½@51c; prints, 51½@52c; extra firsts, 49½@50c; firsts, 48½@49c; seconds, 37@40c; packing, 12@17c; fancy dairy, 30@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, northern extras, 28c; extra firsts, 27c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 25½c; old cases, 24½c; western firsts, new cases, 24½c. Oleomargarine, lb. prints, nut oleo, 22@24c; high grade animal oil, 26@26½c; lower grades, 20c. Cheese—York state, 29@32c; brick, 25@28c; limburger, fancy, 30@32c; Swiss, 35@60c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 36@37c; roosters, 25@26c; spring chickens, 36c. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, $2.10@2.25 per 150-lbs.; Michigan round white, $2.10@2.15; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00; new Bermudas, $15.00@16.00 per bbl. of 100 lbs.; Maryland Red Chili, $6.00@7.00 per crate. Sweet Potatoes—Tennessee yellow, No. 1, $2.00@2.15 per bu.; Virginia kiln-dried, $1.25@2.00 per hamper; Alabama Porto Ricans, poor stock, 80c@$1.25 per bushel.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery, extras, 44c; standards, 41½c. Eggs lower; receipts, 34,425 cases; firsts, 22½c; ordinary firsts, 19@20c; at mark, cases included, 21@22c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 28c; springs, 33c.

New York—Butter easier; receipts, 7,742; creamery easier than extras, 46¾@47½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 46¼@46½c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 43@46c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 21@21½c. Eggs steadier; receipts, 30,425; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 26½@27½c; fresh gathered, firsts, 24@26c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, first to extras, 33@38c; do., browns, extras, 31@32c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 25@29c; storage packed, extra first, 27½@28c; do., first, 26½@27c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 2,898; state whole milk, flats, held, specials, 27½@29c; do., average run, 25½@27c; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 24½@25c; do., average run, 24@25c

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 4,000; lower; heavies, $10.00; yorkers, $11.50; pigs, $11.50. Lambs, $9.50@10.50; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $12.50; cattle, $10.00.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market lower; heavies, $10.25@10.50; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $11.55@12.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; top sheep, $7.25; top lambs, $10.50. Calves—Receipts, 450; market lower; top, $13.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 2,750; market dull; steers, 25@75c lower; shipping steers, $8.50@9.75; butcher steers, $7.50@8.00; yearlings, $8.50@9.50; heifers, $5.50@8.00; cows, $2.50@7.00; bulls, $4.50@6.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $55@110. Calves—Receipts, 3,500; market slow, 50c lower at $5.00@13.50. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; market 50@75c lower; heavy, $9.50@10.25; mixed, $10.75@11.00; yorkers, $11.00@11.25; light yorkers and pigs, $11.25@11.50; roughs, $8.00@8.25; stags, $5.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 20,000; market 25@75c lower; lambs, $6.00@10.50; yearlings, $6.00@8.50; wethers, $6.50@7.00; ewes, $2.00@6.00; mixed sheep, $6.25@6.50.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 800; compared with a week ago, common and medium steers steady; good heavy kind, 25c lower; cows, 15@25c higher; stockers and feeders strong; other classes steady; veal calves, $1.00 lower. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; slow; lights, 35@40c lower and heavies 15@25c lower; top paid for few loads of lights, $11.35; practical top, $11.00; bulk lights, $10.80@11.00; bulk mediums, $10.35@10.75; bulk, heavies, $9.75@10.00; packer sows, 25c lower; pigs steady to 25c lower; quality good; everything sold. Sheep—Receipts, none; for the week: ewes steady; other classes 50@75c higher.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 500; compared with a week ago, beef steers, 25@50c lower; top yearlings for week, $10.60; top heavy beef steers, $10.40; butcher she-stock generally steady; spots lower; canners, cutters and bulls about steady; veal calves, $1.50@2.00 lower; stockers and feeders steers, 25@50c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; market uneven, closed weak on lights, others about steady; top early, $11.10; practical top, $11.00; bulk 200 lbs. down, $10.60@11.00; bulk 220 lbs. up, $9.25@10.25; pigs strong; bulk desirable 90 to 125-lb. pigs, $10.75@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 7,000; receipts practically all direct to packers; compared week ago fat sheep about 25c higher; fat lambs and yearlings mostly 50@75c higher.

LANSING SAYS PRES. WILSON BENT TO JAPS

Continued From Page One.

proceedings than the three American commissioners who were not present.

14 Points Not Enough.

Additional difficulties were caused by lack of an American program, the 14 points of the President being entirely insufficient for such a purpose.

Mr. Lansing found the President indisposed to consider the subject of having a program. He asked the American legal advisers to prepare a "skeleton treaty," but was told emphatically by the President that the latter did not intend to have lawyers draft the treaty of peace.

Mr. Lansing's idea was to obtain adoption of a resolution declaring the purposes and nature of the League of Nations, providing for later negotiation of a detailed plan, and in the meantime to make peace at the earliest possible moment.

Wanted Peace Quick.

This he thought could be done by April 1, 1919. Delay of peace for the purpose of completing the league he considered an unwarranted risk. The President, however, thought otherwise and Mr. Lansing inferred that the President wanted to employ the world desire for peace as a means to compel other governments to accept his plan for a league.

Self-determination was a phrase of the President's that Mr. Lansing considered loaded with dynamite, bound to cause impossible demands and to stir up trouble in many countries. This principle, he says, was discredited when Germany was refused permission to join with Austria, and it was ignored in the President's policy toward Russia.

That the proposed defensive treaty with France was bad, that it would certainly be rejected by the American senate, and that it discredited Article X, which Mr. Wilson considered vital to the treaty, was the opinion of Mr. Lansing during the peace conference. He indicates his belief that Clemenceau insisted on the defensive treaty as the price of support of the league.

Mandates Are Selfish.

Secretary Lansing finds the mandate system of administering conquered territories a selfish device benefiting material interests of the mandate-holding powers under cover of apparent altruism. It was sought to take advantage of the unselfishness of the American people to impose burdensome mandates on the United States while giving profitable ones to European powers.

Mr. Wilson was intolerant of suggestions; irritated by opposition, and seemingly suspicious of the secretary's views after Nov. 12, 1918, when Mr. Lansing incurred his displeasure by urging him not to go to Paris personally.

A baby's brain grows more in the first year than in all its remaining life.

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Wanted Women—Become Dress Designers; $45 week; learn while earning; sample lessons free. Franklin Institute, Dept. J-964, Rochester, N. Y.

$6-$18 a dozen decorating pillow tops at home; experience unnecessary; particulars for stamp. Tapestry Paint Co., 189 LaGrange, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

We pay $200 monthly salary and furnish rig and expenses to introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Bigler Company, X-519, Springfield, Ill.

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Dr. McTaggart, Bryan, Ohio, is treating Piles successfully without cutting, or cauterizing.

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Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

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Patents Secured. Prompt service. Avoid dangerous delays. Send for our "Record of Invention" form and Free Book telling How to Obtain a Patent. Send sketch or model for examination. Preliminary advice without charge. Highest references. Write TODAY. J. L. Jackson & Co., 157 Ouray Bldg., Washington, D. C.

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Make $1.00 an hour copying. Win $10. Simple drawings. $25 prizes—June 1st. Stork Card Co., Iowa City, Iowa. Dept. 8.

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Pennsylvania and New York farms for sale. Good dairy country. Acreage $25 to $50. Don't pass up this opportunity. THE E. H. SHREVE REAL ESTATE CO., Union City, Pa.

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WRITE NOW for big free book of choice Mich. farm lands. Pictures of homes, crops; tells how we help you. Send now. SWIGART, L-1245, First Natl. Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE.

$650 Down Secures 100 A. With Horses and Poultry, hay, vehicles, machinery, etc.; 2 miles hustling town; dark loam fields; brook-watered pasture; large quantity wood; fruit; sugar maples; 7-room house, running water; 70-ft. barn; owner forced sell $1,300 takes all; easy terms. See page 15, Spring Catalog 1,100 Bargains. FREE. STROUT AGENCY, 150-S Nassau st., New York City.

Mourned as Dead, He Reappears in Big Yellow Auto

Mourned as dead for 15 months, after his "body" found in his motor boat awash on the Brookly shore, had been identified and buried, Paul Gesmer, 52, inventor, startled acquaintances in Stapleton, Staten Island, recently, by driving into town in a bright yellow motor car and telling them he was $45,000 richer than when they saw him last. His friends are puzzled over the identity of the man who had been buried.

Gesmer disappeared on Nov. 1, 1919. He was a familiar character in Stapleton, where he lived in the rear room of a dilapidated machine shop. In the coldest weather he seldom wore a coat or hat, having been advised to keep out in the air as a cure for a nervous disorder from which he suffered.

The body that was buried as Gesmer's was found in a motor boat he owned, battered and awash on the South Brooklyn water front. Positive identification was made by several persons who knew Gesmer. He was unable to explain how his launch had been found on the Brooklyn shore unless it had been stolen.

"I know nothing about the dead man or the burial," he said. "I'm going to open another machine shop and get to work."

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

Former Distiller Wants to Remove Booze for His Use

Suit to compel Volstead law enforcers to release from government bonded warehouses a large quantity of whisky wanted by its owner, a former distiller, for personal use, has been filed in federal court in Louisville, Ky., by John W. Keiler of Paducah.

Mr. Keiler, a former distiller, says he owns a number of barrels of whisky in a warehouse at Early Times, Ky., and seeks a mandamus against Elwood Hamilton, collector of internal revenue, and Paul M. Williams, state prohibition director, to require them to release the whisky. He also asks that W. V. Gregory, United States district attorney be enjoined from prosecuting him should he be able to move the goods.

The plaintiff claims that he had put the liquor aside for entertainment of his friends, guests and himself in his Paducah home and that in January he applied to Hamilton for permission to pay the tax and remove the whisky. Hamilton, he says, referred him to Paul Williams, who told him his request could not be granted.

The suit is the first of its kind filed in the federal court since the Volstead act became operative, it is said.

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RADIUM MINES CO. OF UTAH, Greenriver, Utah.

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For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy. It never fails. Druggists, general stores or mail. 50c bottle. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

MANY KILLED IN REVOLT OF GERMAN REDS

Continued From Page One.

no effort to minimize the seriousness of the trouble, but responsible members of the cabinet expressed the belief that the attempts to start a general revolution will fail and that order will be established within a few weeks.

Government officials pointed out that Socialist leaders and officials of labor unions were not in sympathy with the present Red movement.

There is no doubt, however, that the movement is receiving the solid support of the Communists. The official support of the Communist party is shown by the nature of the proclamations printed in Rote Fahne and other Communist organs.

The seriousness of the situation is recognized by the press. Even such weighty matters as the Upper Silesian plebiscite, the exchange of indemnity notes by the allies and Germany and the possibility of a further advance by British, French and Belgian troops, on the Rhine, were pushed into the background.

Thousands of Tons of Asphalt Washed Onto Texas Coast

Fishermen returning from Quintana Beach, in Texas, reported the arrival upon the coast of thousands of tons of fresh asphalt, borne upon the waves of the gulf. Blanket-like strips, 25 to 50 feet in length and varying in thickness up to several feet, have been cast up along several miles of the beach, they reported. H. J. Parks, one of the fishermen, experienced difficulty in making his way through the surf to shore after the first strip of asphalt had bowled him over. The temperature of the asphalt indicated its origin was close to the coast, say the fishermen. The beach for a stretch of approximately 10 miles has taken on the characteristics of a motor speedway.

Experts have estimated that 20,000,000 tons of paper pulp can be produced each year from India's bamboos and grasses.

THE ANARCHY IN IRELAND

BY SIR PHILIP GIBBS.

THERE is no doubt whatever that the present condition of Ireland, with almost daily reports of murders, ambushes, attacks on police barracks, and military reprisals, amounting to a reign of terror, is doing more harm to the decent reputation of England in the world than any other action which aroused hatred or criticism among England's enemies or friends.

Even our friends—and it must be confessed that we have not many just now, in spite of all our sacrifice and efforts in the war—find it hard to defend our conduct in Ireland or to reconcile it with that professed love of liberty for the small nations and all mankind by which we called our men to arms, and proclaimed the terms of peace.

Through the medium of Irish propaganda, skillfully organized and widely circulated, they read of the passionate claim of the Irish people for the right of nationality denied and repressed by a British government which has helped to create many new nations in Europe, including Poland, Jugo-Slavia, Czecho-Slovakia, and Armenia.

They read of an organized system of military and police coercion by which the Irish people are denied the usual rights of civil law; forbidden to hold inquests on fellow citizens shot by soldiers or policemen; subject to arrest on suspicion and imprisonment without trial, and terrorized by an army of occupation ruthless in its command.

Friends of England Troubled.

Day by day and week by week they read of outrageous things done by a body of men called "Black-and-Tans," who have been recruited from the rank of unemployed soldiers, some of them brutalized perhaps by five years of war, callous of human life, and hostile to the population among whom they have been sent to maintain "order." These men, with or without official sanction and connivance—some of the evidence seems to incriminate the English government—have, it is alleged, committed acts of atrocity only comparable to the German work in Belgium in the early days of 1914, shooting, flogging, and torturing Irish citizens, burning their houses, shops, and factories, running amuck in their streets while they fire indiscriminately, raiding their houses in the dead of night, entering their churches when they are in the act of worship, hauling men out and shooting them in cold blood.

Those things are not read unmoved by the friends of England. Their first incredulity is overborne by apparent weight of evidence and by repetition, and they are aghast at the reign of anarchy which England has made in her sister Ireland.

"How is it," they ask, "that the English, who are not a brutal people, whose men (as the war proved) are generally kind-hearted, even to their enemies, who for centuries have led the way to civil progress in Europe, should lose their moral qualities and betray their best ideals in the case of Ireland? We cannot understand!" * * *

So speak our friends in America, in France, and in other countries, as I know by letters I receive. Even the French people, who are not soft in putting down rebellion, who are not tolerant of political revolt, are scandalized by the English treatment of Ireland. From one Frenchman who served with our armies in the war on the western front I have had a letter in which he explains his perplexity about Ireland, and adds a postcript in which he sums up his indignation in one savage little sentence, "Your government disgusts us!"

If our friends talk like that, what of our enemies? They find this Irish business to their liking. It provides them with one more proof of the incurable abomination of England. "John Bull," they say, "always was and always will be a hypocrite and a bully. For centuries he has prated about liberty while he has thrust his fist into the face of all rivals, trodden down the native races of his colonial and captured territories, increased and held his empire by brute force, exercised the most cynical diplomatic policy, and done all things in the names of righteousness and God. His present terrorism in Ireland is only one more proof of his traditional brutality, and does not surprise us in the least." That, in a mild way, is the verdict of England's enemies in every part of the world to which Irish propaganda reaches.

But what of England's view of this state of affair in Ireland? What does the average Englishman, not tied to the policy of the Coalition government, or to any definite party which has to defend or attack that policy, think of the Irish problem as it has developed since the war? I think it would be well both for England's friends and England's enemies to know that, and it is my purpose in this article to attempt an explanation of the average English attitude.

First of all, it is necessary to leave out of account the extreme views held by minorities on one side or the other. There is a minority of men in England who are always ready to believe the worst of their own country and of their own government, not, as a rule, through any lack of patriotism, but generally through an excess of sensibility. They so hate the idea of tyranny and injustice on the part of England that they are apt to resent the use of any kind of force for the suppression of crime or for the maintenance of order, even when the security of the state is menaced.

In the case of Ireland they admit everything on the Irish side and see only the soul of a people struggling for life against brutal oppression and using heroic means against great odds on behalf of liberty. They do not condemn the murder of policemen. They do not call it murder. They grant the full claim to an Irish Republic. The policy of reprisals fills them with anguish and rage. They are generous, sensitive, romantic, unpractical souls, with whom I confess I have much in sympathy, though some old ancestor of mine, or some hard experience of life, enables me, I think, to see a strain of weakness in them.

They are the "Intellectuals" of England, the little Intellectuals recruited from the ranks of novelists, painters, poets, social reformers, theoretical socialists, and revolutionary rebels, who are desperately anxious to see a reconciliation of peoples in Europe, to abolish war, to get a move on toward a closer brotherhood of man, and they are utterly incapable of controlling the forces of violence which are surging about them.

On the other side of the Irish quarrel is the old type of Englishman, hard in his imperialism, narrow in his Protestantism, reactionary against any effort or change or progress, sure that the Englishman of his own type is the noblest effort of God, disliking all aliens, including Irish, Welshmen and Scots, and a firm believer in "resolute rule" with machine guns and tanks for all rebellious people such as native races, and workingmen who want more wages. He was the defender of the Amritsar massacre. He is for shooting down the unemployed if they make themselves annoying. He would like to see a rounding up of all socialitists, labor leaders and intellectual theorists, like H. G. Wells, who are endeavoring to change the old structure of English life with its Heaven-sent prerogatives of great landed estates for the "good" families, high profits for the capitalists and low wages for the working class. His ideas on Ireland are clear and sharp. "The Irish people," he says, "are just savages, and they must be dealt with as such. Shoot 'em down wholesale if they won't obey English law. Reprisals? Certainly, and plenty of them. Let our men have a free hand and teach 'em what's what! If necessary, conquer Ireland again, and do it properly this time. The best thing would be to sink the whole damned island."

That type of man is to be found in many places and classes of English life. You may find him in sporting clubs down Pall Mall and St. James' street, on the racecourse at Epsom, where he keeping a "book," in the crowd that goes to see a prize fight, in the manor house of a country squire, sometimes in the rectory of a country parish.

But his type is old-fashioned and dwindling away. Even before the war it was passing, and when the war came his old-fashioned opinions were heard with laughter at mess tables where young officers who had been thinking hard about many problems of life and death, the cause of the war and the hopes of the world, were not taking the old chap's blusterings as the last word in the way of wisdom. But he still exists, and writes letters to the Morning Post, which is published exclusively for his class and ideas. He is also in the coalition government, and in the house of commons where he fumes and frets over the weakness of the ministers and their compromise with the forces of disorder. He snorted with laughter over any allusion to the hunger strike of Mayor MacSwiney, and he became purple in the face with rage when the policy of reprisals was challenged by Mr. Asquith.

Average Man's Point of View.

These are the two extremes of thought in England, but, as I have said, they are both minorities and do not in my opinion represent the great body of moderate Englishmen who are anxious to know the truth and to find out some kind of reasonable solution to the Irish problem. The average Englishman, as I met him in tramcars, tea shops, and other places of middle-class circumstances, is mightily perplexed about the Irish trouble. Frankly, he does not understand the Irish temperament, nor see any kind of solution of the Irish problem.

For one thing, he cannot bring himself to believe that the Irish have a real hatred of England and the English. He sees no adequate reason for hatred, and argues that the Irish with whom he comes in contact in London or elsewhere are nice people with a sense of humor and not at all murderous in their instincts. He likes most of their men and all their women, as far as he knows them, and he believes firmly, in spite of all evidence to the contrary, that Sinn Fein and its "wild men" are only a minority of extremists who do not at all represent the great body of Irish people, and that, therefore, their violence is artificially engineered, and, if defeated by English resolution, would be followed by a renewal of friendship between our two peoples, provided Ireland were given a generous measure of home rule.

He is beginning to admit, however, that there are some qualities in the Irish character which baffle him.

His remembrance of old novels by Charles Lever, Samuel Lover and other writers, as well as the stage type of Irishman traditional for a long time in England, still holds his imagination with the figure of a breezy, laughing, devil-may-care, romantic soul, who helped to win most of England's battles and was loyal to the kin

Now recent experiences have taught him that there is something wrong in that picture. He finds an unexpected cruelty in the Irish people, the cruelty of the peasant mind brooding over old grievances, unforgiving, relentless in the pursuit of vengeance. Where he expected weakness he finds surprising strength—most obstinate resistance to English "reason." Where he looked for sentiment, especially in the war with Germany, he finds the hardest realism, a most selfish refusal of allegiance, and, worst of all, black treachery to Old England in her hour of need. What is the meaning of that? "What the devil," he asks, plaintively, "is the matter with these people?"

An Old Grudge Unforgotten

It must be remembered that the average Englishman knows very little of Irish history. He does not read it in his school books; he does not find it in his newspapers. He has not seen, as I have, before the war, young men and girls in Dublin standing on orange boxes in side streets on a Saturday night, reciting old ballads about the battle of the Boyne, the massacre of Limerick, and other episodes of tragedy which are kept green in the memory of the people. He knows very little of the way in which Irish industries were deliberately killed by Castlereagh — Cutthroat Castlereagh, as they call him—nor of the frightful famines which decimated the country because of that policy, nor of the tragic evictions under English or Anglo-Irish landlords which made thousands of families homeless and foodless; nor of the penal laws which made martyrs of their priests and tried to kill a people's faith, nor of the executions and jailing of Irish patriots through many centuries of resistance to English rule.

The average Englishman has not read much of that and does not know that it is the intellectual food upon which the Irish feed from early childhood, so that the remembrance of all that history is black in their souls and a flame of passion in their hearts.

Vaguely the ordinary Englishman knows and admits that England in the old days was "rather rough" on Ireland—he is unaware that even as recently as 1880 there were the evictions and terrorism of Clanricarde—and, generously, as it seems to him, he wishes to make amends. He thinks he has made amends by the Wyndham land acts which enabled the peasants to buy their land with English credit, and for the life of him he cannot understand why the Irish hark back to the past and refuse to recognize that England is a good friend.

He does not realize that anything England does for Ireland, or has done or will do, is not received with gratitude as a favor, or as a generous act, but is regarded as a long-delayed concession forced from us and as dust in the balance compared with half a thousand years of tyrrany, robbery, and brutality. He does not understand that the claim for national independence has never been abandoned for all that time, and that though the spark burns dim in times of misery, it flames up again and spreads at it has now spread again, like a prairie fire throughout those island people with their frightful remembrance of history, their cherished faith, their undying pride.

The average Englishman, of whom I was one, was shocked to his inmost soul by the rebellion of 1916. I shall never forget when that dreadful news came to us on the western front. We had been through a ghastly winter when the Germans held all the good positions against us on the ridges in Flanders, while we were in the flats and swamps at a time when we were still weak in artillery, so that they pounded our men with shell fire and we could answer back but feebly. Day after day, night after night, our men were blown to bits, our casualty lists lengthened with the names of our noble youths, and we knew that the Germans were hardly touched in strength while on other fronts they were winning stupendous victories and England's life was menaced.

At that very time the Irish tried to stab us in the back—did stab us in the back. Young officers of ours, and of theirs, on leave in Dublin, were shot down, sometimes without arms in their hands. Young Irish boys sniped English soldiers from the roofs, though some of our officers would not give the word of command to fire back on them, as I know, because of the youth of those lads. There was proof since, admitted without shame, that the Irish leaders were in negotiation with the Germans for active help. They expected German ships to arrive with arms and ammunition, and with fighting men. They were willing to get any kind of German help in order to defeat England in her time of peril. Count Plunkett, I am told, went in disguise to Germany to negotiate this aid. Casement in Germany was acting on his own initiative, tortured by his conscience and by his fears.

When that news came to us it seemed at first incredible, and then unbelievable. It is still hard to forget or forgive by any Englishman, and by some Irishmen. An Irish general said to me: "I can never go back to Ireland, never! I can never take off my hat to an Irishman again." There were tears in his eyes as he spoke.

How Irish Justify Rebellion.

The average Englishman does not know the Irish defense of that act of rebellion, and, if he knew, would not admit a word of it. I know and will set it out with fairness. The Sinn Feiner says: "We would have fought for you if you had guaranteed our national claims. We would have fought for you if you had let us fight under out own flag and in our own Irish brigades. The Nationalist leaders (wrongly, as we now think) arranged a scheme of recruiting—which was turned down by your War Office. Hundreds of thousands of young Irishmen (stupidly, as we now believe) did volunteer and were drafted not in their own brigade, as a rule, but in English battalions, and died in heaps to save the liberty of England while strengthening England's tyranny in Ireland. Gradually we saw this. England's fight for liberty was not to be our liberty. What was happening in Ulster? The Ulster volunteers who had been allowed to arm against us in 1914 were still kept back in Ulster while our men were being massacred in Gallipoli and France. They stood solid as a menace to southern Ireland, with preferential treatment and secret help from England. Very well! We began to recruit our own volunteers. At first there were two groups — John Redmond's, designed for the help of England, and James Connolly's, for the liberty of Ireland. A split took place, led by Connolly. Presently the Redmond men drifted over to Connolly's side—for Ireland and not for England.

"Then we thought we saw our chance of victory. England was hard pressed. Germany seemed certain of victory. It was Ireland's chance of liberty. There were divided counsels—some wanting to wait until we were stronger. Pierce was overborne by the spirit of Connolly. But the arrangements were faulty, and the affair was a tactical mistake. At first the people of Dublin were against us. They cursed us for our foolhardy act. After three days, when the 'rebels,' as England called them, were hard pressed and losing and being killed in large numbers, the people were all for us. They were set on fire by the heroism of those boys, and the spirit of Ireland, the soul of Ireland, was stirred to its depths by pity, by pride, by the old call of nationality, and then by an undying hatred of England, when General Maxwell began his bloody Assizes, executed James Connolly and fifteen others, and swept into the prisons, with unnecessary brutalities and horrors, three thousand young Irish lads. After that Sinn Fein was established in every Irish home outside of Protestant Ulster, and the whole people are dedicated anew to the liberty of their nation."

Those are, as far as I remember them, the exact words of one of the intellectual leaders of Sinn Fein, who told them to me no longer than a night before these lines were written. It is clear, therefore, that Sinn Fein was seeking German aid and that the rebellion of 1916 was a deliberate effort to drag England down to ruin. To an Englishman, however, sympathetic toward Ireland as I am, that is a terrible revelation, a most tragic and heartbreaking knowledge, because it shows that the Irish people are so divorced from all ties of sentiment with us that they desire our downfall and prefer alliance with our deadliest enemies to any fellowship with us.

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(To Be Continued).

The Bucking Bear

DAUGHERTY TO ABOLISH LEGAL WAR AGENCIES

Attorney General Daugherty has decided to reduce the department of justice to a "peace footing." War agencies built up as part of the legal machinery are to be abolished.

Judge Vernon Van Fleet of South Bend, Ind., designated by the attorney general as department reorganizer, began the task of dismantling some of the routine branches which were devoted to war activity. Daugherty said substantial economies will be effected in the course of the reorganization.